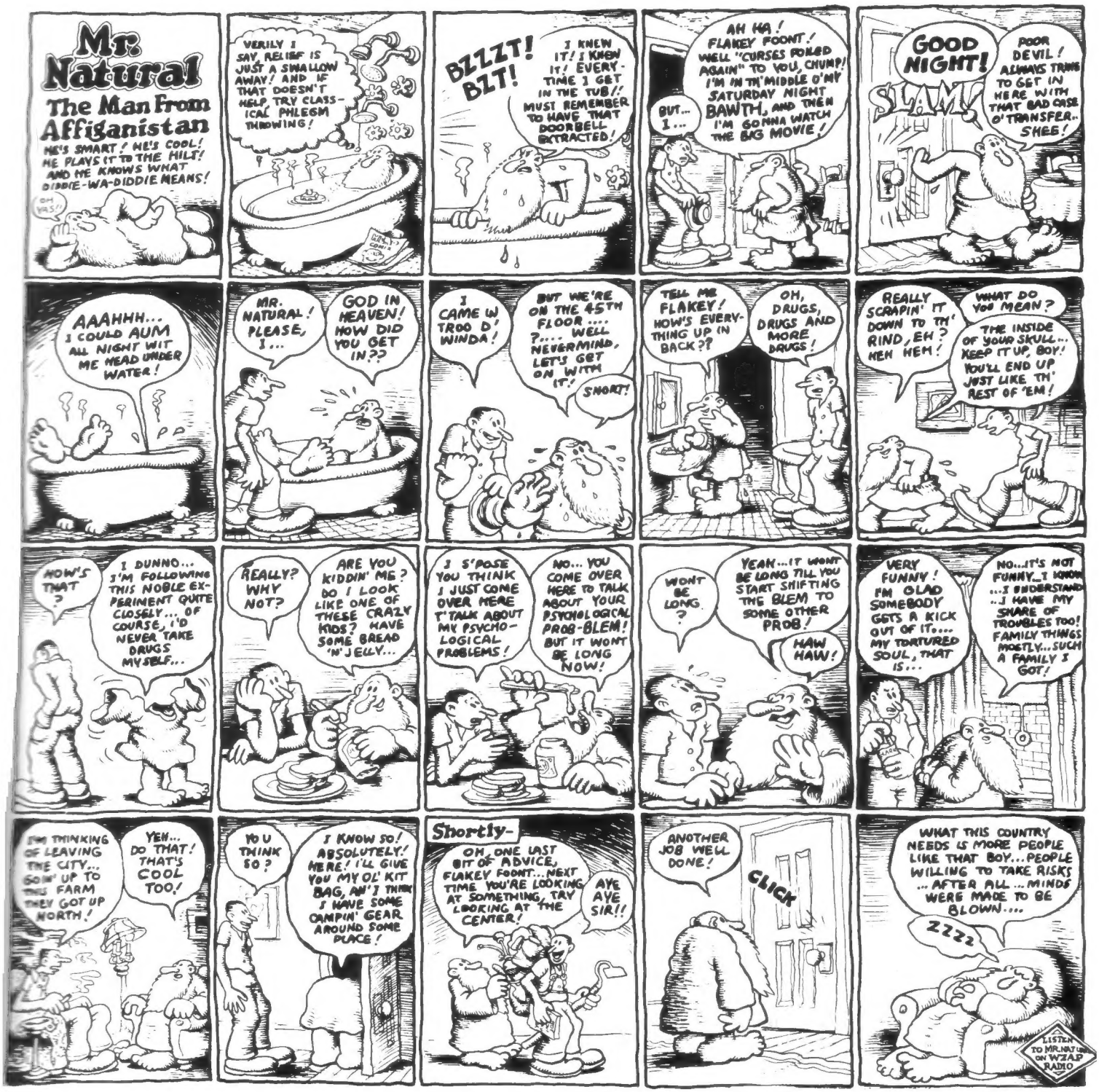
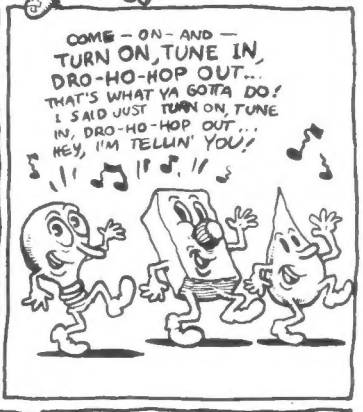
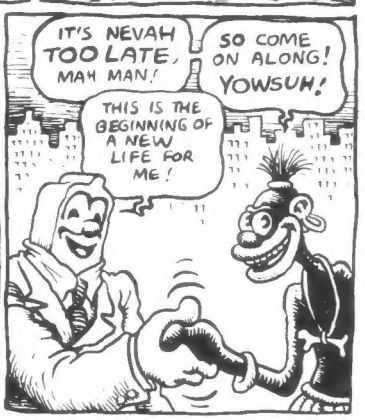
I WANNA GO HOME!

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE →

DON'T THINK ABOUT IT TOO MUCH, CUZ
YOU'RE GONNA GET THERE ANYWAY!
TONIGHT'S BIG MOVIE IS "THE GREAT INDOORS!!" 'S ALL ABOUT HOW FATE THROWS A BUNCH OF PEOPLE TOGETHER IN A WAITING ROOM! THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD!
HAR HAR! YOU'RE ALWAYS MAKING MULTI-SENSORY WISE-CRACKS... YA OL' SMART ALEC!
WILL WONDERS NEVER CEASE!
AH GOT 3-D DEE-LEGRIUM TRIMMINS! OH MAN!
SPEED FREAK
WHEN I GROW UP, I'M GONNA LIVE IN A SKYSCRAPER SO'S I RIN WATCH EVERYTHING!
HA-HA HA-HA HA-HA HA-HA HA-HA
YER TITS TELL ALL, KID!
ARGH
THUD
BANG BANG
ZING
GERONIMO!
POW
AN' AFTER ALL I DONE FER YOOZ
ZZZ
GIGGLE
—THE END—

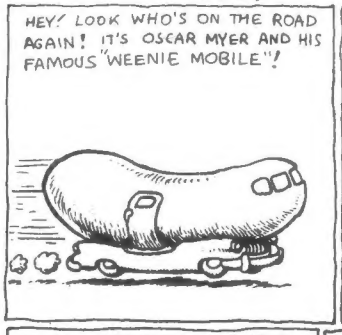

Mr. Natural
The Man From Affiganistan
HE'S SMART! HE'S COOL! HE PLAYS IT TO THE HILT! AND HE KNOWS WHAT DIDDIE-WA-DIDDIE MEANS!
OH YAS!!
VERILY I SAY, RELIEF IS JUST A SWALLOW AWAY! AND IF THAT DOESN'T HELP, TRY CLASSICAL PHLEGM THROWING!
BZZZT! BZT!
I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! EVERY-TIME I GET IN THE TUB!! MUST REMEMBER TO HAVE THAT DOORBELL EXTRACTED!
AH HA! FLAKEY FOONT! WELL "CURSES FOILED AGAIN" TO YOU, CHUMP! I'M IN TH' MIDDLE O' MY SATURDAY NIGHT BAWTH, AND THEN I'M GONNA WATCH THE BIG MOVIE!
BUT... I...
GOOD NIGHT!
SLAM
POOR DEVIL! ALWAYS TRYING TO GET IN HERE WITH THAT BAD CASE O' TRANSFER.. SHEE!
AAAHHH... I COULD AUM ALL NIGHT WIT ME HEAD UNDER WATER!
MR. NATURAL! PLEASE, I...
GOD IN HEAVEN! HOW DID YOU GET IN??
I CAME W TROO D' WINDA!
BUT WE'RE ON THE 45TH FLOOR.... ?.... WELL NEVERMIND, LET'S GET ON WITH IT!
SNORT!
TELL ME FLAKEY! HOW'S EVERY-THING UP IN BACK??
OH, DRUGS, DRUGS AND MORE DRUGS!
REALLY SCRAPIN' IT DOWN TO TH' RIND, EH? HEH HEH!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THE INSIDE OF YOUR SKULL... KEEP IT UP, BOY! YOU'LL END UP JUST LIKE TH' REST OF 'EM!
HOW'S THAT?
I DUNNO... I'M FOLLOWING THIS NOBLE EXPERIMENT QUITE CLOSELY... OF COURSE, I'D NEVER TAKE DRUGS MYSELF...
REALLY? WHY NOT?
ARE YOU KIDDIN' ME? DO I LOOK LIKE ONE OF THESE CRAZY KIDS? HAVE SOME BREAD 'N' JELLY...
I S'POSE YOU THINK I JUST COME OVER HERE T' TALK ABOUT MY PSYCHO-LOGICAL PROBLEMS!
NO... YOU COME OVER HERE TO TALK ABOUT YOUR PSYCHOLOGICAL PROB-BLEM! BUT IT WONT BE LONG NOW!
WONT BE LONG?
YEAH... IT WONT BE LONG TILL YOU START SHIFTING THE BLEM TO SOME OTHER PROB!
HAW HAW!
VERY FUNNY! I'M GLAD SOMEBODY GETS A KICK OUT OF IT.... MY TORTURED SOUL, THAT IS...
NO... IT'S NOT FUNNY... I KNOW... I UNDERSTAND... I HAVE MY SHARE OF TROUBLES TOO! FAMILY THINGS MOSTLY... SUCH A FAMILY I GOT!
I'M THINKING OF LEAVING THE CITY... GOIN' UP TO THIS FARM THEY GOT UP NORTH!
YEH... DO THAT! THAT'S COOL TOO!
YOU THINK SO?
I KNOW SO! ABSOLUTELY! HERE! I'LL GIVE YOU MY OL' KIT BAG, AN' I THINK I HAVE SOME CAMPIN' GEAR AROUND SOME PLACE!
Shortly-
OH, ONE LAST BIT OF ADVICE, FLAKEY FOONT... NEXT TIME YOU'RE LOOKING AT SOMETHING, TRY LOOKING AT THE CENTER!
AYE AYE SIR!!
ANOTHER JOB WELL DONE!
CLICK
WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS IS MORE PEOPLE LIKE THAT BOY... PEOPLE WILLING TO TAKE RISKS... AFTER ALL... MINDS WERE MADE TO BE BLOWN....
ZZZZ
LISTEN TO MR. NAT UR ON WZAP RADIO

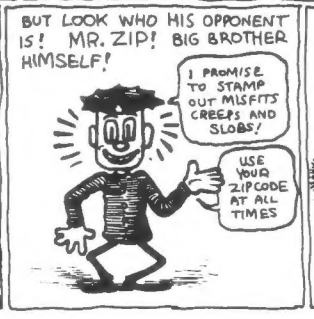




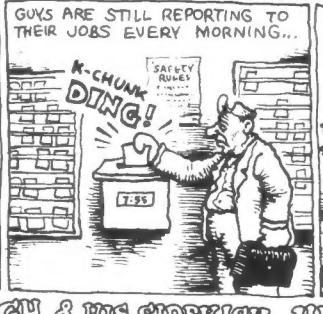
Then on the Other Hand...

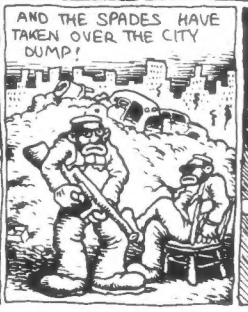
by **R. CRUMB** CARTOONIST HERO OF THE PEOPLE





AND NOW FOR OUR NEXT SHUCK....





JUNIOR HIGH & HIS SIDEKICK JUDY HOLIDAY

R. CRUMB

freak-out funnies presents
THOSE CUTE LITTLE BEARZY WEARZIES
COMICS FOR FLIPPED OUT FLOWER KIDS!
OUR MOTTO: "THROW AWAY THAT TRUSS!!"
WE COULD USE SOME CASH!
THAT'S A FACT, SPORT!
DANGER TNT
HA HA!
WATCH THIS!
BUS STOP
GRUMBLE GRIPE MUMBLE
BLOOEY!
I GOT IT!
WE EAT!!
HA HA
LATER
THERE GOES OUR NEXT SUCKER FOR TODAY
AUKERSH AWAY MUH BOISH...
HIC
RIGHT!
HAVE AT YOU MATE!
HAW!
BONK
GNG!
HEY!
UH OH! FUZZ!
LET'S BEAT IT!
WE'LL SPLIT TH TAKE LATER!
OKAY!
THIS SHOULD SLOW 'IM DOWN!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
SPLAT
LOOK! HERE COMES BOOPSY!
WHAT A CUTIE!
HIYA TOOTS!
HI BIG BOY!
I'M IN TH' MONEY, BABY, HOW 'BOUT A DATE?
SWELL!
HALF THAT LOOT IS MINE!
AH HA!
LOO
POW
OH MY GOODNESS!
THAT NIGHT
PSSST. HEY!
WANNA HAVE SOME FUK?
GOSH!
AND MEANWHILE...
AIN'T THIS THE LIFE?
YOU SAID IT, CHUM!
GEORGE GWALTNY
© R. CRUMB PRODUCTIONS
TAKE A LOAD OFF YOUR FEET!
OKAY, MAN!
RELAX AND PAY ATTENTION!
YEAH! ALRIGHT!
BE ANIMALISTIC! GO NATIVE!
LIKE WOW!
WORK OUT! DO YOUR THING!
SURE, MAN!
CAN YOU DIG IT?
IT'S A TRIP, MAN!
GOD BLESS YA, GEORGE!

Head Comix & far out fun

YOU CAN TUNE IN ON MORE INSPIRATIONAL MESSAGES FROM MR. NATURAL IN ZAP COMIX PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY APEX NOVELTIES INC

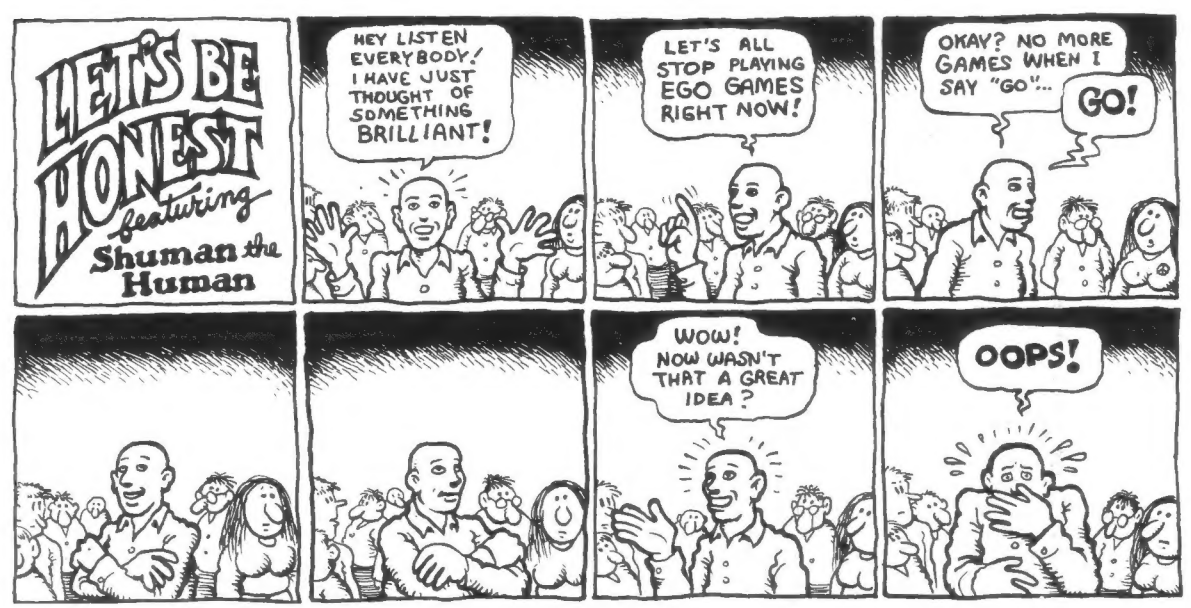
Mr. Natural meets God

ANOTHER R. CRUMB LAFF RIOT!

Here's a couple six-second side splitters!

Mr. Natural gets the bum's rush

—AN R. CRUMB CREATION



MR. NATURAL REPENTS
The hot-headed old sage learns that he cant mess around with the man up-stairs without paying his dues!
by R. Crumb
I'LL BE GOOD! I'LL BE GOOD!
WHEW!
THANKS... UH..THAT'S... PRAISE THE LORD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW!
GRUMBLE MUMBLE
HOWDY MR. NATURAL!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING SITTING IN MY EASY CHAIR!?
NOW, TAKE IT EASY! CALM DOWN MATCH, OL' BOY!
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF.. MY NAME'S CHEESES K. REIST... YOU'VE HEARD OF ME, NO DOUBT...
YES YES!
WHAT'S YOUR GAME, REIST!?
I'VE TAKEN A SPECIAL INTEREST IN YOUR CASE...I'M ACTING AS SORT OF A MEDIATOR..
OY! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE WASN'T GONNA LET ME OFF THAT EASY!
NOW HOLD ON... IT'S NOT ALL THAT BAD...
IT'S JUST A SMALL MATTER OF... AH... PENANCE! YOU UNDERSTAND, I'M SURE!
NOW LOOK!
WHY DON'T YOU PEOPLE JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!
YOU KNOW AND I KNOW THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE! SO...
I HAVE HERE A FEW SIMPLE DEVICES... I'LL JUST LEAVE THESE WITH YOU...
YOU GUYS ARE REAL CUTE!
PENANCE KIT NO. 5
THREE WEEKS OF CHASTISEMENT ARE ALL THAT'S REQUIRED... BUT MORE WOULDN'T HURT... GOOD EVENING...
BAH! GOOD BYE!
And so....
HAIR SHIRT
HEY MOM! LET'S HAVE NIGGER HEARTS FOR LUNCH!
ALL THE KIDS ARE CRAZY 'BOUT THAT GOOD OL' DOWN HOME FLAVOR!
Wildman Sam's
PRODUCT OF NIGGERS INC.
PURE NIGGER HEARTS
SHO'NUFF! EVVABODY LOVES WILDMAN SAM'S PURE NIGGER HEARTS!

Hamburger Hi-jinx

featuring

CHEESIS K. REIST

HAMBURGERS!
YUM YUM!
DROOL!
RIGHTO! COMIN' UP! YESSIREE!
PIE 20¢
ICE CREAM 15¢
CRACKLE
SIZZLE POP
HERE Y'ARE, M'MAN! HOT 'N' HEARTY 'N' PLUMP AS YA PLEASE!
YEAH YEAH!
OH YOU PERTY LI'L THING! I'M GONNA GIVE YA TH' MUSTARD AN' I'M GONNA GIVE YA TH' KETCHUP!
SPLUT
BLURP!
HO HO! NOW WOULDJA TAKE A LOOK AT THAT HAMBURGER!
WOT A BEAUTY! WOT A WINNER!
LI'L HAMBURGER! I'M LOOKIN' AT YOU WITH NOTHIN' BUT LOVE, YOU MAY BELIEVE!
YEP!
HEINZ

AND IT IS NOT WITH MALICE THAT I TELL YOU, BABY, YOU MUST DIE SO'S THAT I MAY LIVE!
UH HUH!
LISTEN PAL, I'LL FILL YOU IN! THAT BURGER KNOWS THE SCORE!
THAT'S RIGHT, BUDDY! DIG RIGHT IN! THAT'S WHAT HE'S WAITIN' FOR!
ONLY KEEP IN MIND, WHEN YOU'VE SCARFED ME DOWN!
THAT'S ONLY HALF O' THE MERRY-GO-ROUND!
I GOTCHA KID! I GOTCHA GOOD, I DID!
GLOM!
HAW HAW
MUNCH
CHOFF
GULP!
GLUMPH
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN! YOUR TURN TO GIVE YOURSELF UP! YOUR TURN TO DIE!
WHA-?

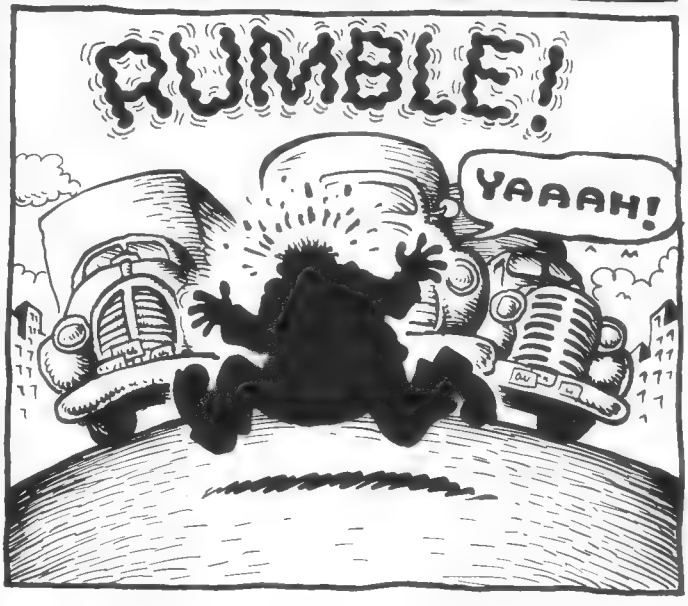
SHADDUP!
CRASH!

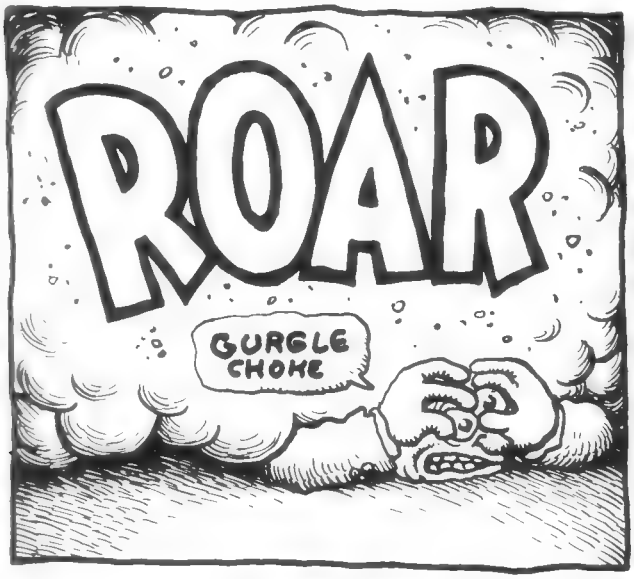
LEMMEE OUTA THIS CREEPY JOINT!

NO GODDAMN HAMBURGER'S GONNA TELL ME I GOTTA DO ANY-THING!

WATCH OUT BUM!
AZZOLE!
STINKIN' PIECE O' SHIT!
STORE FOR RENT
SPLAT

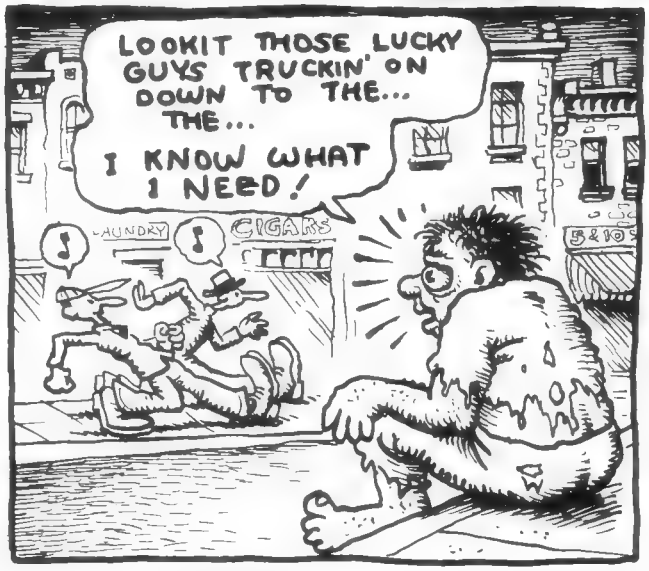
I AM NOT! MY AZZOLE DOES NOT STINK!
I DON'T HAVE TO!
HAW HAW
HAR HAR


RUMBLE!
YAAAH!


ROAR
GURGLE CHOKE

YOU'RE SAVED BROTHER!
HARDWARE
NO I'M NOT... I'M DEAD!

SOB SOB LOUSY NO GOOD DIRTY LOWDOWN HAMBURGER! SOB SOB


LOOKIT THOSE LUCKY GUYS TRUCKIN' ON DOWN TO THE... THE...
I KNOW WHAT I NEED!
LAUNDRY
CIGARS

ANOTHER HAMBURGER!
THE END

ANGELFOOD McSPADE

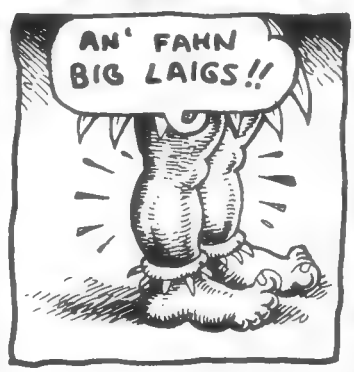
SHE'S "SOLK-A-DELIC"

FLUTTER FLUTTER

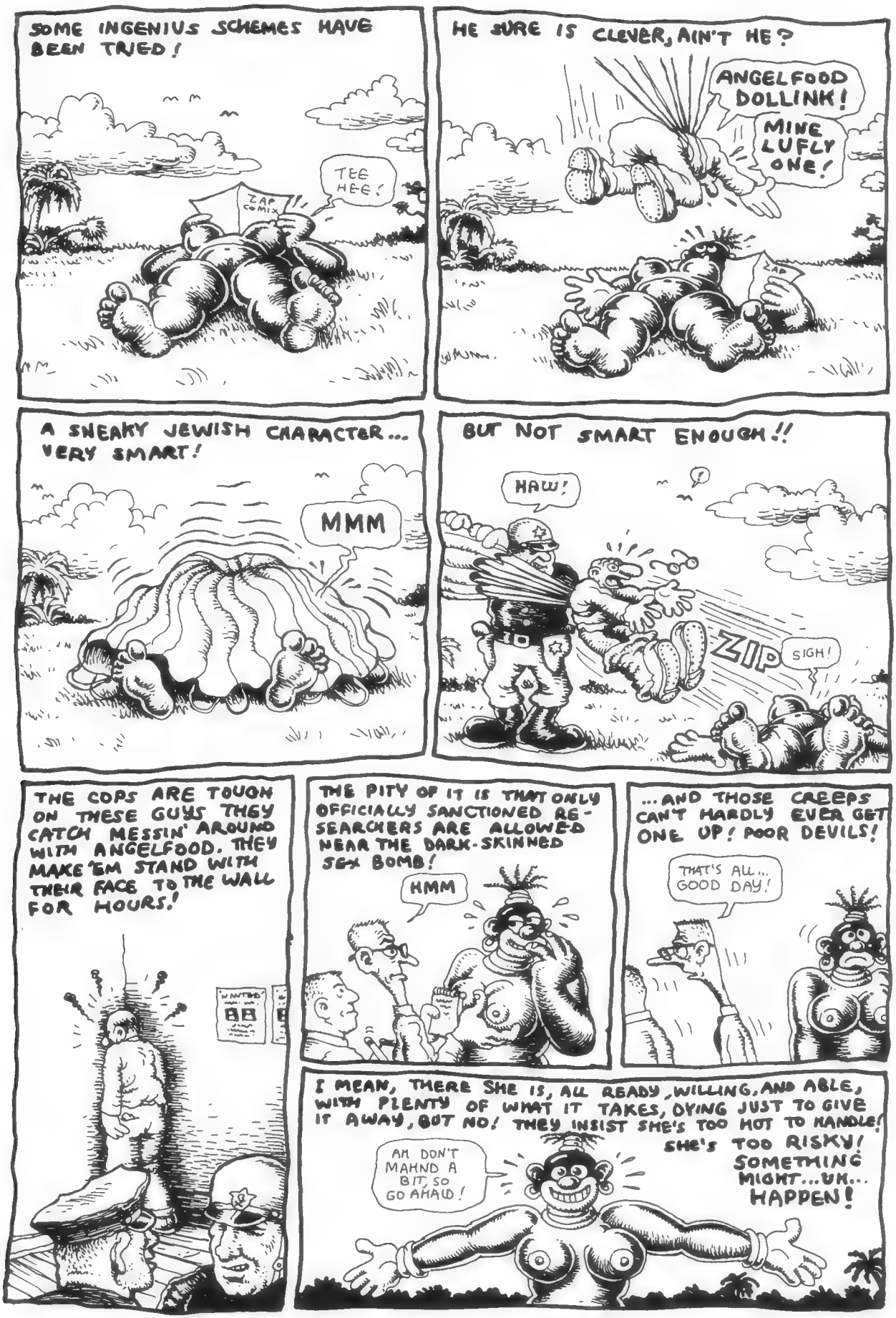
"She's All Heart"

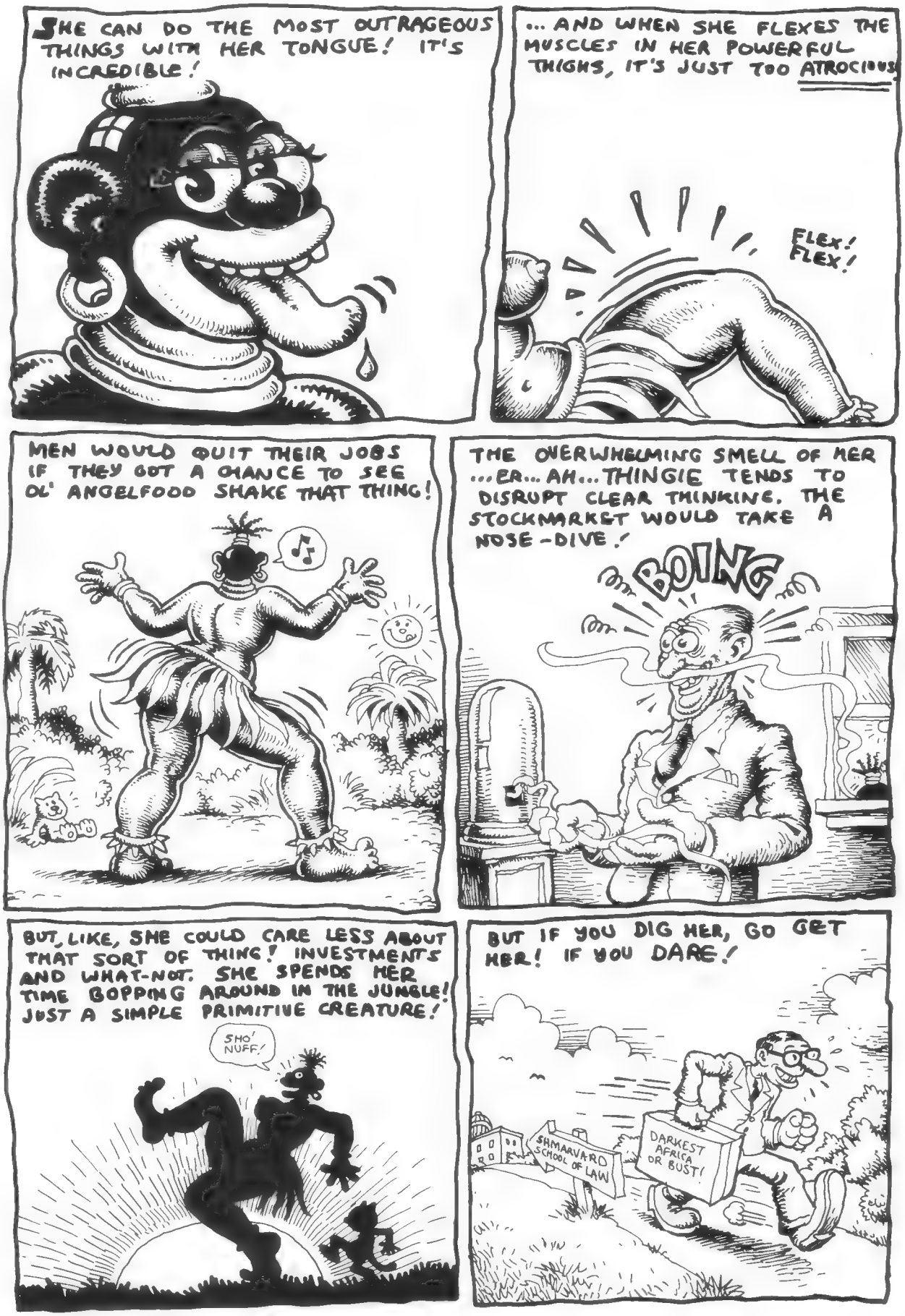
TH' REST O' ME AIN'T BAD EITHER!

"ZAP COMIX" DREAM GIRL OF THE MONTH

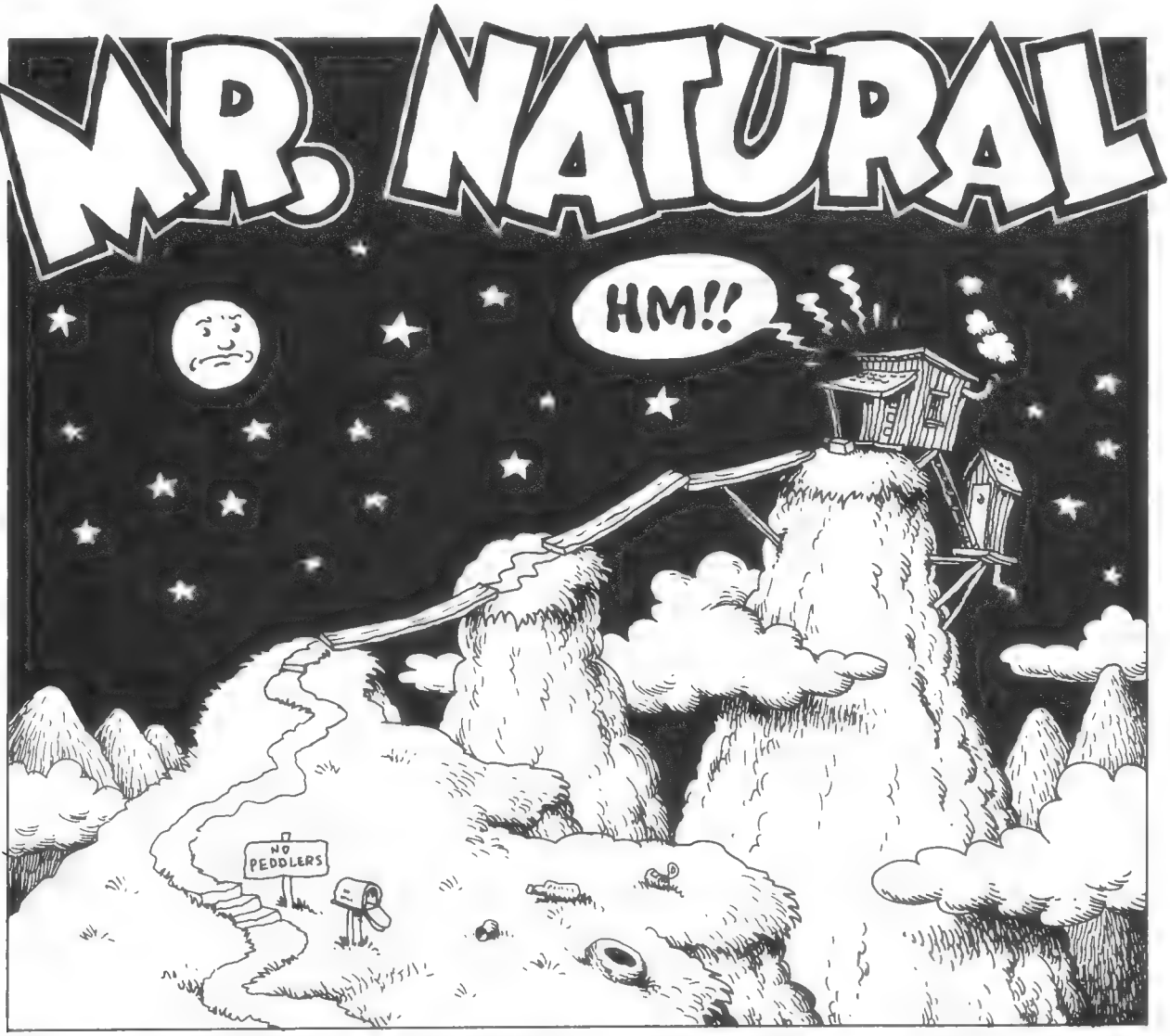


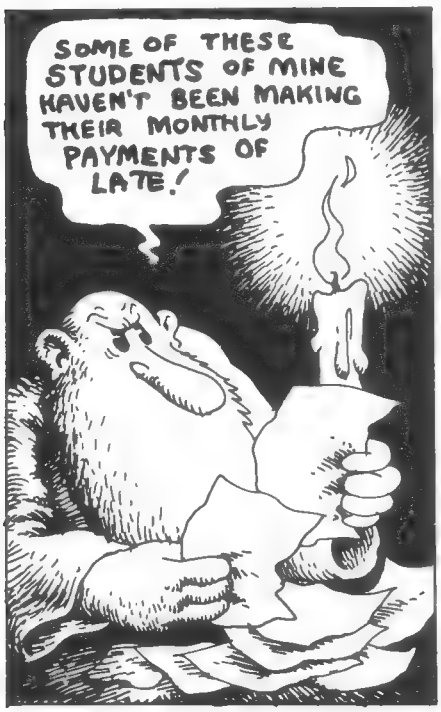
SHE'S THE KIND OF CHICK A GUY WOULD BE PROUD TO WALK DOWN THE STREET WITH!

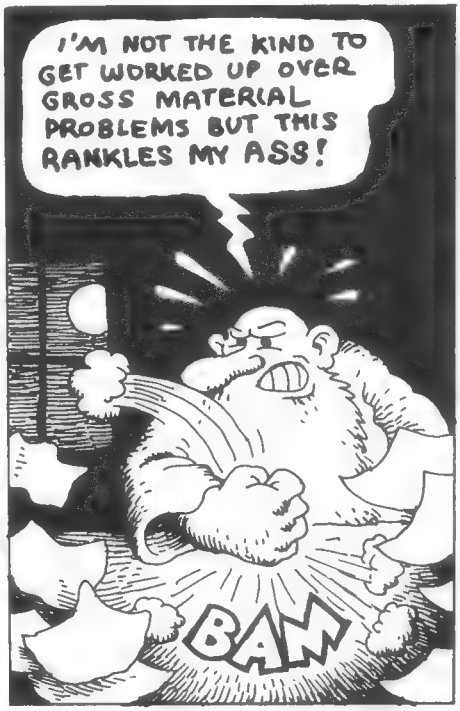

SOME INGENIUS SCHEMES HAVE BEEN TRIED!
ZAP COMIX
TEE HEE!
HE SURE IS CLEVER, AIN'T HE?
ANGELFOOD DOLLINK!
MINE LUFLY ONE!
ZAP
A SNEAKY JEWISH CHARACTER... VERY SMART!
MMM
BUT NOT SMART ENOUGH!!
HAW!
ZIP
SIGH!
THE COPS ARE TOUGH ON THESE GUYS THEY CATCH MESSIN' AROUND WITH ANGELFOOD. THEY MAKE 'EM STAND WITH THEIR FACE TO THE WALL FOR HOURS!
WANTED
THE PITY OF IT IS THAT ONLY OFFICIALLY SANCTIONED RESEARCHERS ARE ALLOWED NEAR THE DARK-SKINNED SEX BOMB!
HMM
...AND THOSE CREEPS CAN'T HARDLY EVER GET ONE UP! POOR DEVILS!
THAT'S ALL... GOOD DAY!
I MEAN, THERE SHE IS, ALL READY, WILLING, AND ABLE, WITH PLENTY OF WHAT IT TAKES, DYING JUST TO GIVE IT AWAY, BUT NO! THEY INSIST SHE'S TOO HOT TO HANDLE! SHE'S TOO RISKY! SOMETHING MIGHT...UH... HAPPEN!
AM DON'T MAHND A BIT, SO GO AHAD!


SHE CAN DO THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS THINGS WITH HER TONGUE! IT'S INCREDIBLE!
... AND WHEN SHE FLEXES THE MUSCLES IN HER POWERFUL THIGHS, IT'S JUST TOO ATROCIOUS!
FLEX! FLEX!
MEN WOULD QUIT THEIR JOBS IF THEY GOT A CHANCE TO SEE OL' ANGELFOOD SHAKE THAT THING!
THE OVERWHELMING SMELL OF HER ...ER... AH... THINGIE TENDS TO DISRUPT CLEAR THINKING. THE STOCKMARKET WOULD TAKE A NOSE-DIVE!
BOING
BUT, LIKE, SHE COULD CARE LESS ABOUT THAT SORT OF THING! INVESTMENTS AND WHAT-NOT. SHE SPENDS HER TIME BOPPING AROUND IN THE JUNGLE! JUST A SIMPLE PRIMITIVE CREATURE!
SHO' NUFF!
BUT IF YOU DIG HER, GO GET HER! IF YOU DARE!
SHMARVARD SCHOOL OF LAW
DARKEST AFRICA OR BUST!

MR. NATURAL


HM!!
NO PEDDLERS


SOME OF THESE STUDENTS OF MINE HAVEN'T BEEN MAKING THEIR MONTHLY PAYMENTS OF LATE!


I'M NOT THE KIND TO GET WORKED UP OVER GROSS MATERIAL PROBLEMS BUT THIS RANKLES MY ASS!
BAM

I DUNNO WHO THESE PUNKS THINK THEY'RE DEALING WITH ANYWAY! THEY MUST THINK I'M JUST FORGETTING ABOUT THESE DELINQUENT PAYMENTS!
HA!

BOY! ARE THEY GONNA GET WISED UP PRETTY DAMN QUICK!
OUT TO LUNCH

I'LL SOCK IT TO 'EM WITH MY NEW "GET TOUGH" IMAGE!

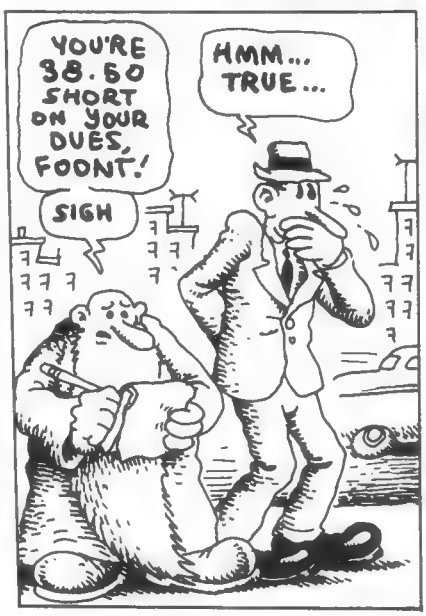
By Morning
AH! THERE'S SHAM FRANCISCO, WHERE MOST OF THE DEADBEATS RESIDE!

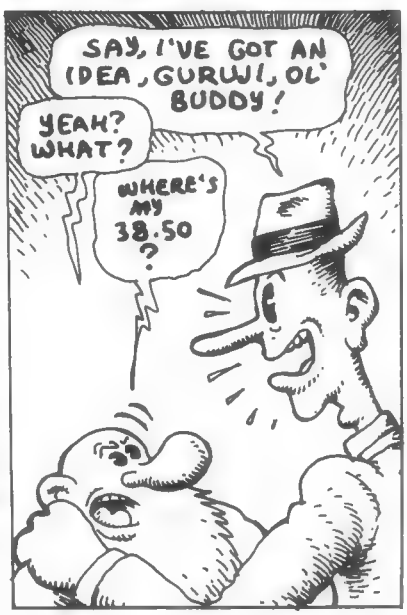
IN FACT THERE'S FLAKEY FOONT ON HIS WAY TO WORK!
DRUGS &

HEY FOONT! DROP OUT!
WHA—

MR. NATURAL!
HEH HEH

MY GOD! IT'S GREAT TA SEE YA, CHIEF!
DON'T GIVE ME THAT "CHIEF" CRAP!


YOU'RE 38.50 SHORT ON YOUR DUES, FOONT!
HMM... TRUE...
SIGH


SAY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA, GURU!, OL' BUDDY!
YEAH? WHAT?
WHERE'S MY 38.50 ?

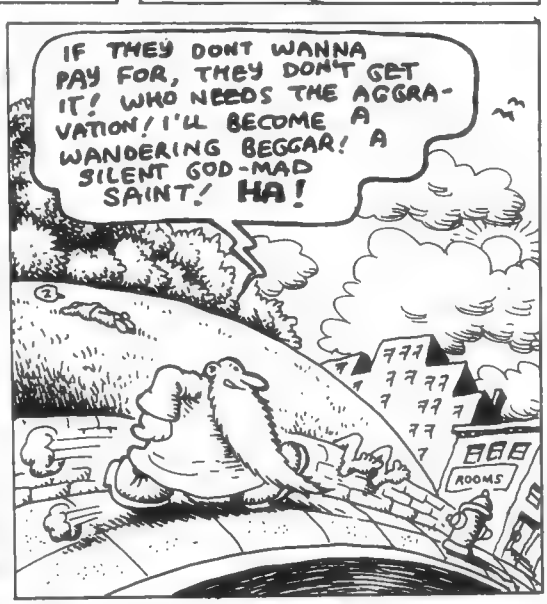
WHY DON'T YOU DROP OUT ?!?
HAR HAR
HMM

YES! OF COURSE! WHY DON'T I ?!

YOU'LL GET NO MORE SPIRITUAL ADVICE FROM DIS HOLYMAN! AS A GURU I'M THROUGH! GOOM BYE!
WAIT!

I'LL GO WITH YOU!
NO YOU WONT!

YOU GO FREELOAD OFF SOMEBODY ELSE'S PSYCHIC ENERGIES! G'WAN! BEAT IT! GO GET STONED OR SOMETHING!
BOFFO!


IF THEY DONT WANNA PAY FOR, THEY DON'T GET IT! WHO NEEDS THE AGGRAVATION! I'LL BECOME A WANDERING BEGGAR! A SILENT GOD-MAD SAINT! HA!
ROOMS

HERE'S A GOOD CORNER!
HAIGHT ST.

LOOK! THERE'S MR. NATCHERL!
CRAZY DADDY-O!
HEY MAN WHAT'S YER SIGN?
HEY! MR. NATURAL!
FA-AR FUCKIN' OWT!
OH WOW!
HEY, I NEED HELP!
LIDS ACID SPEED

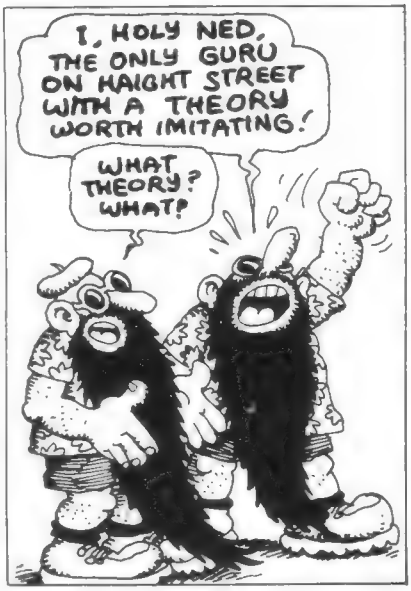
HIPPIE COSTUMES
COMPLETE BEATNIK GET-UPS
FAR OUT OUTFITS
WHIZ

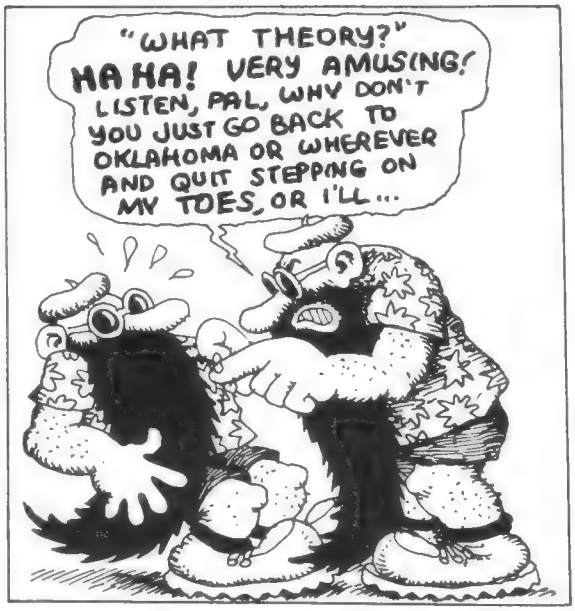
NOW NOBODY WILL RECOGNIZE ME!

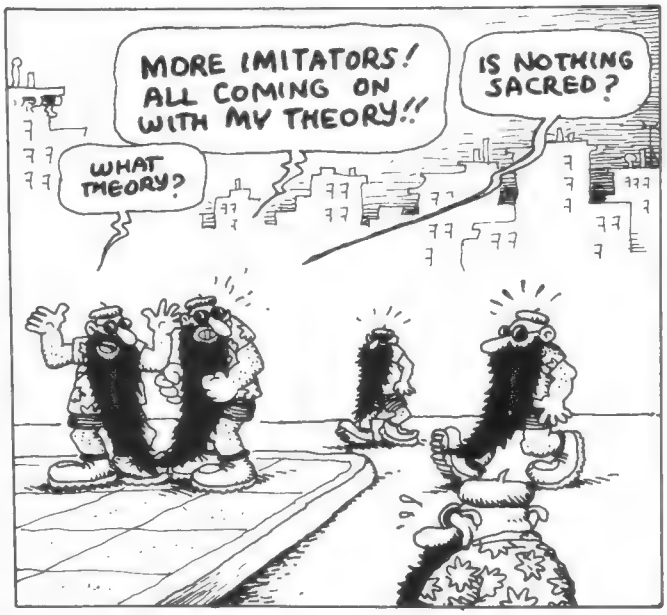
HOLY NED!!

WHO ARE YOU?
THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO ASK YOU!

I'M NOT AT ALL SURPRISED TO SEE A CHEAP, WATERED-DOWN IMITATION OF ME WALKING AROUD! I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN!
??


I, HOLY NED, THE ONLY GURU ON HAIGHT STREET WITH A THEORY WORTH IMITATING!
WHAT THEORY? WHAT?

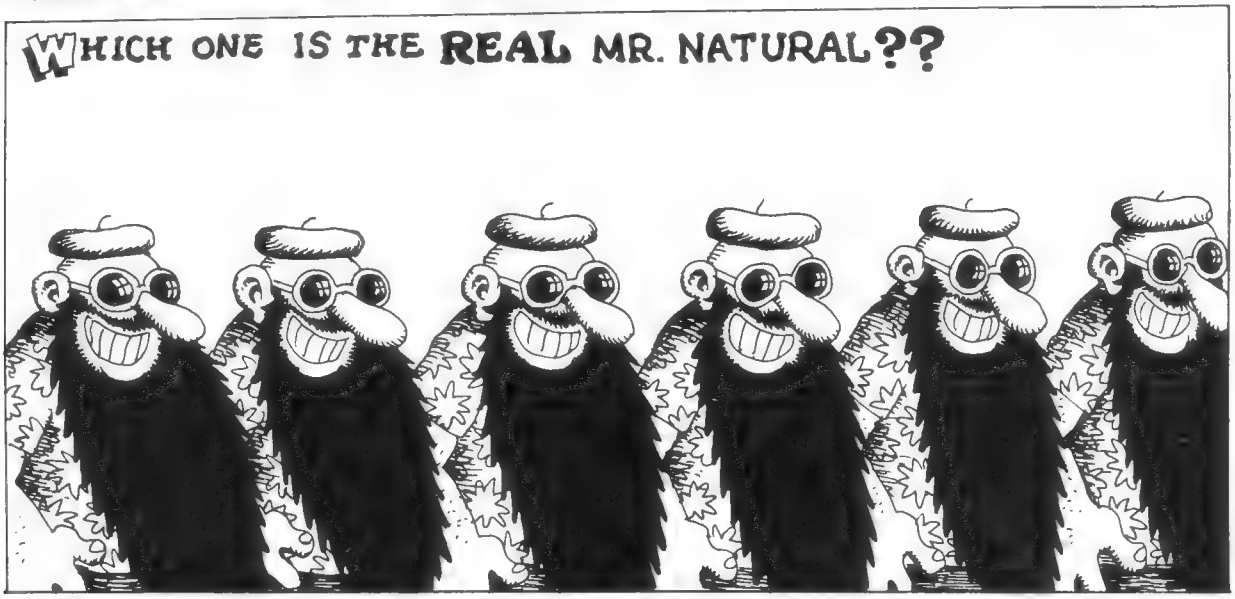

"WHAT THEORY?" HA HA! VERY AMUSING! LISTEN, PAL, WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO BACK TO OKLAHOMA OR WHEREVER AND QUIT STEPPING ON MY TOES, OR I'LL...


MORE IMITATORS! ALL COMING ON WITH MY THEORY!!
IS NOTHING SACRED?
WHAT THEORY?

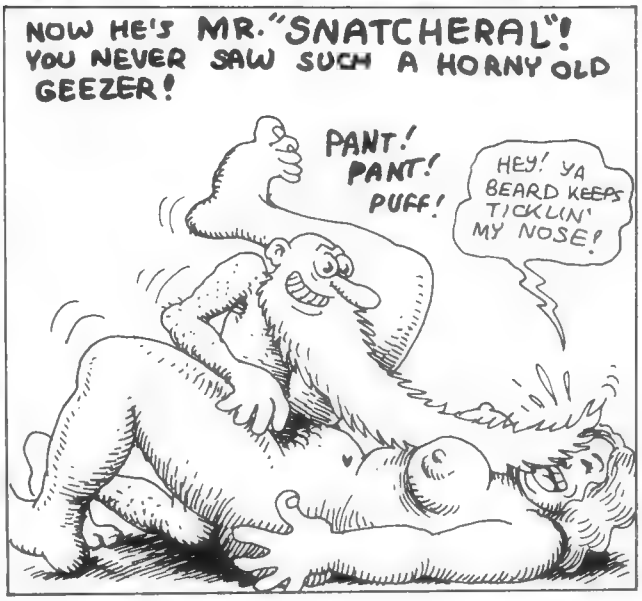
HI! MY NAME IS HOLY NED!
FUCK YOU! I'M HOLY NED!
BUT—

EXCUSE ME, I'M LOOKING FOR MR. NATURAL. HE'S MY GURU AND I WANT TO PAY HIM THIS MONEY I OWE HIM!

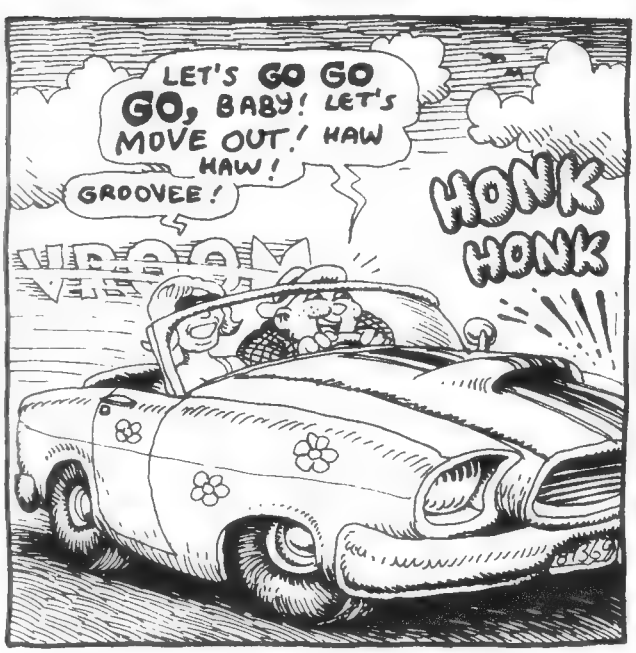
ME! ME!
NO! ME!
I AM!


WHICH ONE IS THE REAL MR. NATURAL??

NONE OF THEM!! MR. NATURAL SPLIT AND WENT BACK TO HIS OLD SELF! ALL THE CHICKS ON HAIGHT STREET REALLY GOT THEIR MINDS MESSED BY THAT OLD FART!
OUTA SIGHT!
YES, I..UH.. TOOK A LOOK AT YER RECORD ON THE ASTRAL PLANE LAST NIGHT BABY... TOO MUCH!
FAR OUT!
I KIN DIG IT!

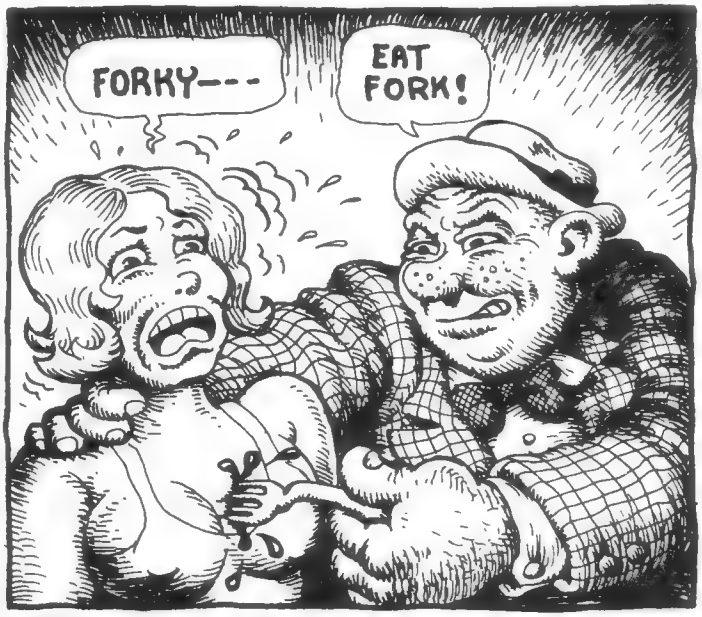

NOW HE'S MR. "SNATCHERAL"! YOU NEVER SAW SUCH A HORNY OLD GEEZER!
PANT! PANT! PUFF!
HEY! YA BEARD KEEPS TICKLIN' MY NOSE!

Omigosh! Look Everybody! It's
NEATO KEENO
Time!
FORKY O'DONNELL
PAM GOODVIBES
PETE THE TEEN-AGE PRICK
So come on! Join in the FUN!! Swingers Only!!
R. "NEAT GUY" CRUMB


LET'S GO GO GO, BABY! LET'S MOVE OUT! HAW HAW!
GROOVEE!
HONK HONK

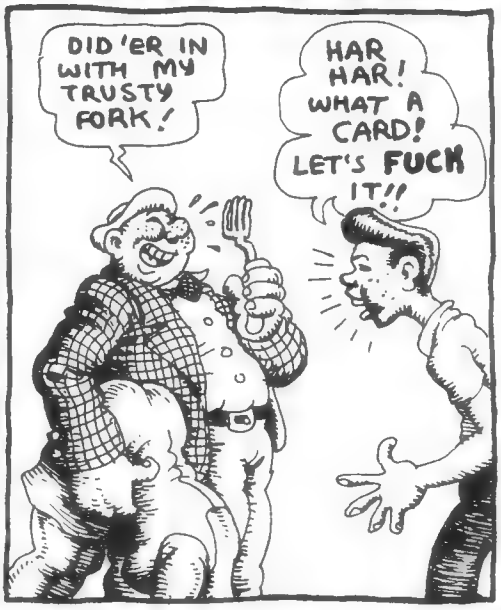
GEE, FORKY! YER REALLY CRAZY!
OOPS!
THUD
ROAR

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA! FORKY, YER SUCH A NUT!!
Fuck


FORKY---
EAT FORK!

HAW HAW HAW HAW

HEY PETE! LOOKIT WHUT I GOT!
GEE ZO! SHE'S IN BAD SHAPE!

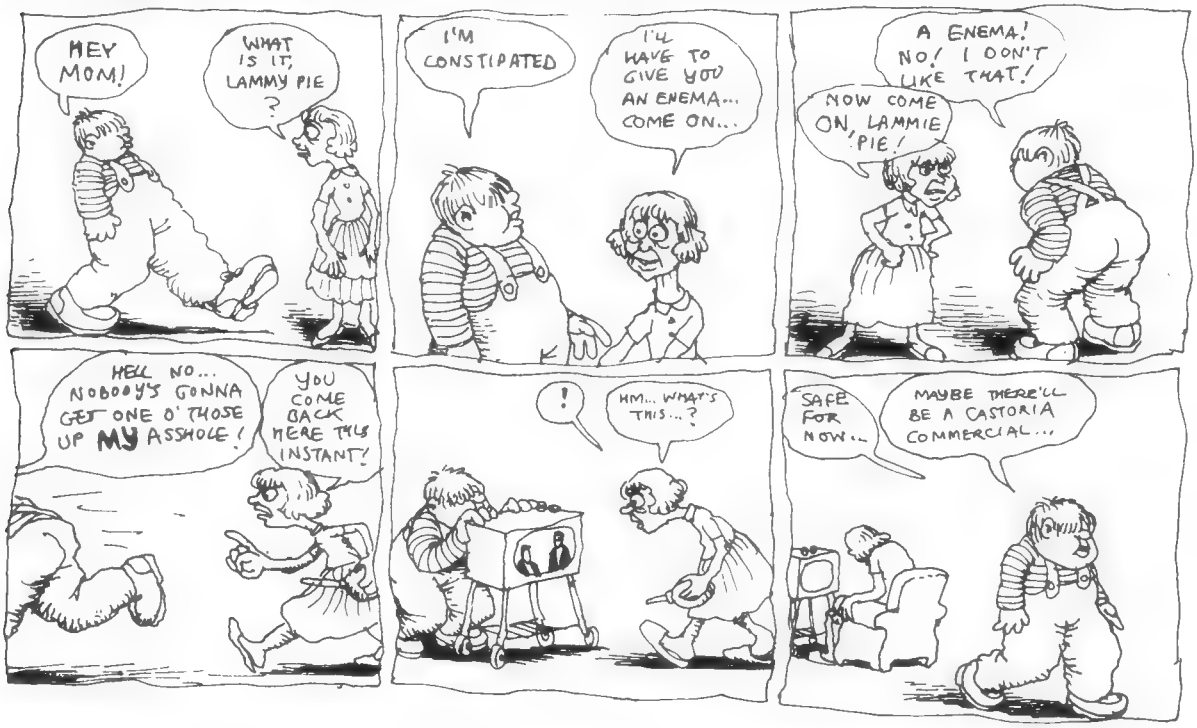

DID 'ER IN WITH MY TRUSTY FORK!
HAR HAR! WHAT A CARD! LET'S FUCK IT!!

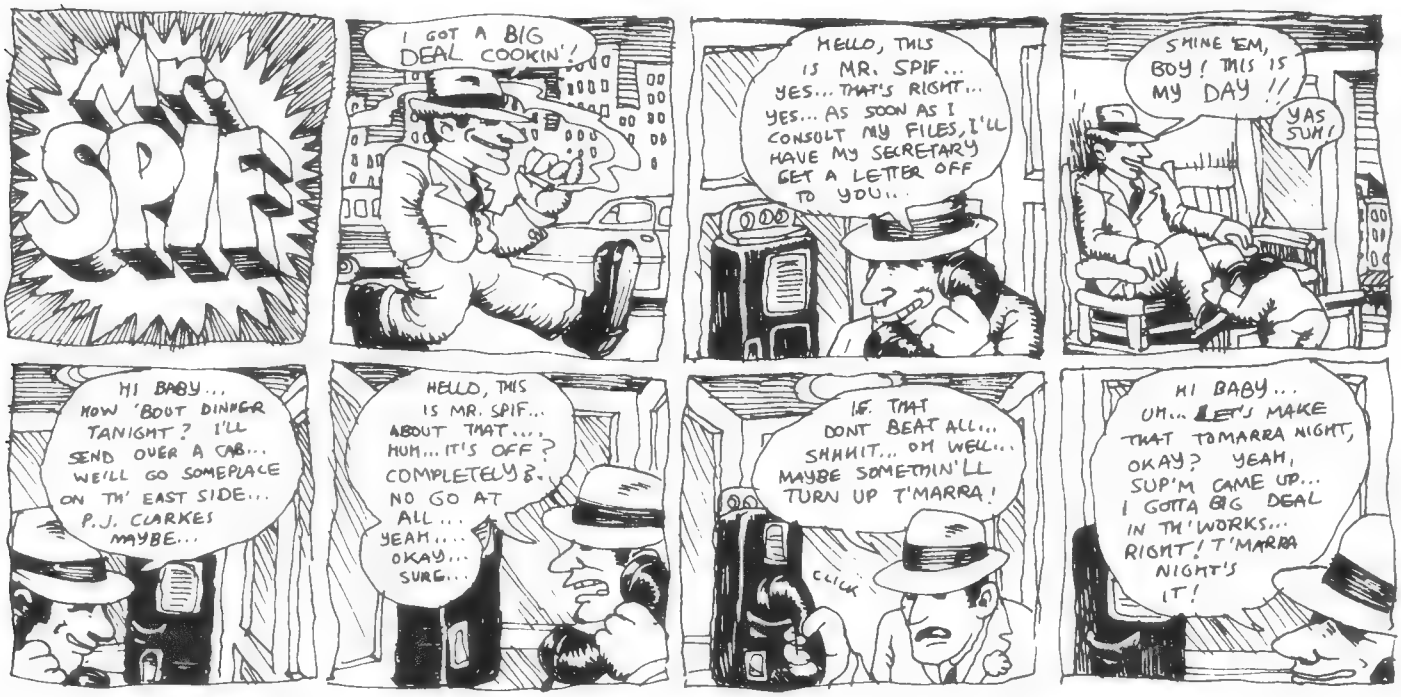
LATER
THAT WAS SUPER MARVY FAB! BOY, DID I WORK UP AN APPETITE!
YEH! ME TOO! I BET I COULD EAT A HORSE! LETS BUZZ OVER TO TH' CHATTERBOX!

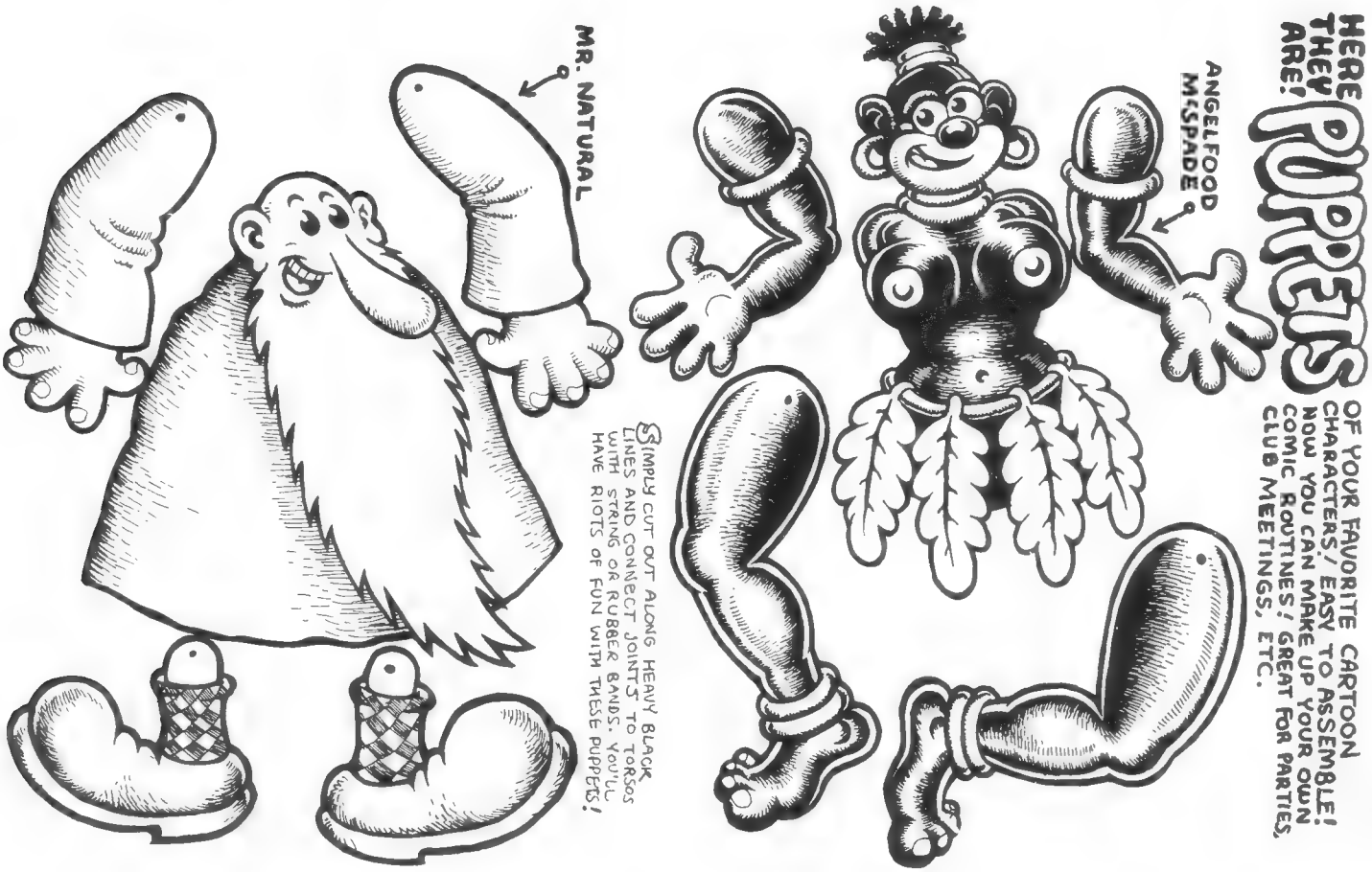
HIYA POPS!! ME FOR SOME CHILI!
LIKE, CRAZY, POPS!
ICE CREAM

AN' NEVERMIND TH' FORK! I BROUGHT MY OWN!
HAW HAW HAW!
SOLID!

The BIG LITTLE Boy




MR. SPIF
I GOT A BIG DEAL COOKIN'!
HELLO, THIS IS MR. SPIF... YES... THAT'S RIGHT... YES... AS SOON AS I CONSULT MY FILES, I'LL HAVE MY SECRETARY GET A LETTER OFF TO YOU...
SHINE 'EM, BOY! THIS IS MY DAY!!
YAS SUH!
HI BABY... HOW 'BOUT DINNER TANIGHT? I'LL SEND OVER A CAB... WE'LL GO SOMEPLACE ON TH' EAST SIDE... P.J. CLARKES MAYBE...
HELLO, THIS IS MR. SPIF... ABOUT THAT..., HUH... IT'S OFF? COMPLETELY?... NO GO AT ALL... YEAH... OKAY... SURE...
IF THAT DONT BEAT ALL... SHHHIT... OH WELL... MAYBE SOMETHIN'LL TURN UP T'MARRA!
CLICK
HI BABY... UH... LET'S MAKE THAT TOMARRA NIGHT, OKAY? YEAH, SUP'M CAME UP... I GOTTA BIG DEAL IN TH' WORKS... RIGHT! T'MARRA NIGHT'S IT!


HERE THEY ARE! PUPPETS
OF YOUR FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTERS! EASY TO ASSEMBLE! NOW YOU CAN MAKE UP YOUR OWN COMIC ROUTINES! GREAT FOR PARTIES, CLUB MEETINGS, ETC.
ANGELFOOD McSPADE
MR. NATURAL
SIMPLY CUT OUT ALONG HEAVY BLACK LINES AND CONNECT JOINTS TO TORSOS WITH STRING OR RUBBER BANDS. YOU'LL HAVE RIOTS OF FUN WITH THESE PUPPETS!

HERE'S A LIST OF SOME OTHER NEW COMICS!

ZAP COMIX, 705 CLAYTON ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. **50¢** PER COPY.
FEDS N' HEADS, 1606 LAVACA, AUSTIN, TEXAS 78701. **35¢** PER COPY.
WITZEND, BOX 882 ANSONIA STATION, NEW YORK, N.Y. **$1.00** PER COPY.
YELLOW DOG, 830 FOLGER, BERKLEY, CALIF. 94710. **$5.00** FOR 25 ISSUES.

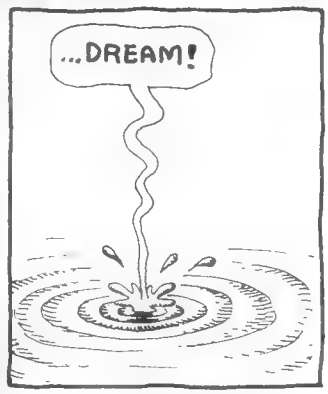
FOR A FREE MISTER NATURAL BUTTON JUST SEND A STAMPED, SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE TO: MISTER NATURAL, c/o BIJOU FUNNIES, P.O. BOX 3506 MERCHANDISE MART STATION, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60654. HURRY! THE SUPPLY IS LIMITED!

REMEMBER: LAUGHS GALORE ARE IN STORE WHEN YOU READ **BIJOU FUNNIES!** PRIZES TOO!

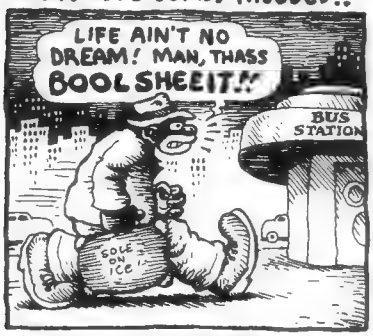
ALL ASSHOLE comics

by OFAY-ASSHOLE-CARTOONIST R. CRUMB, CHICAGOLAND, SUMMER '69

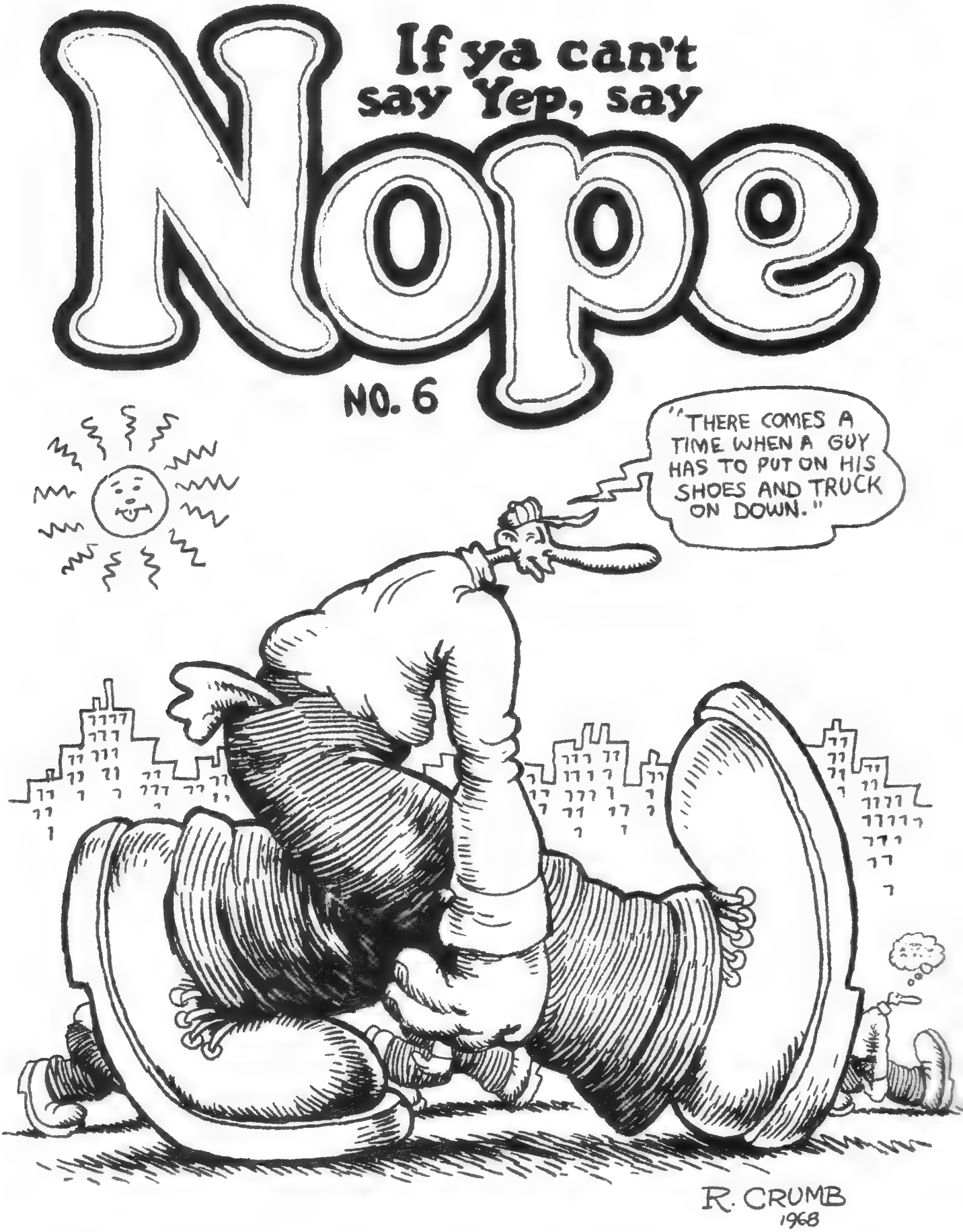
YER ALL ASSHOLES! GOD LOVE YE! WITH MR. SNOID

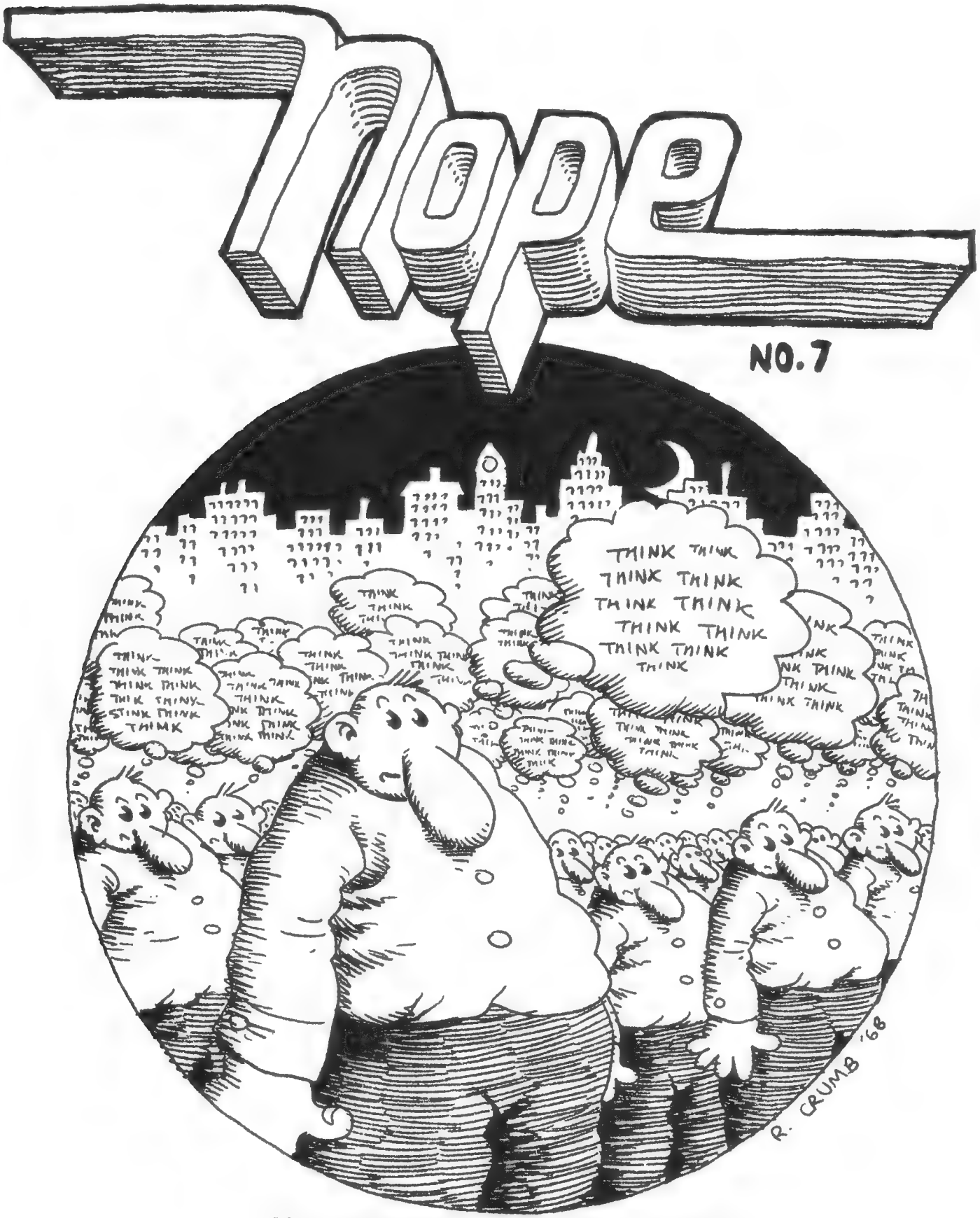


OH OH! HERE COMES TROUBLE!!

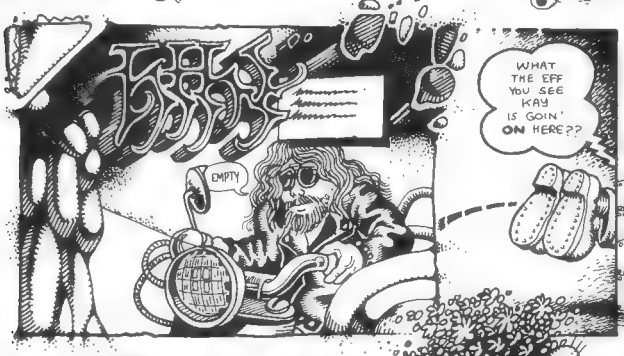


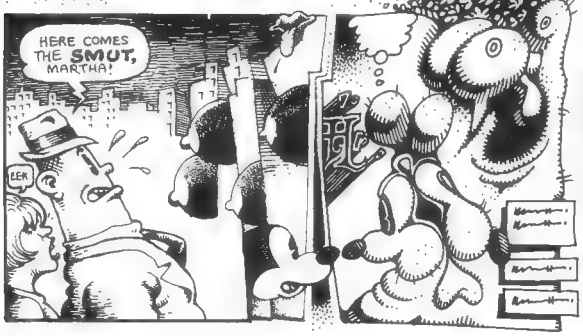
VERY FUNNY, MR. SNOID!!

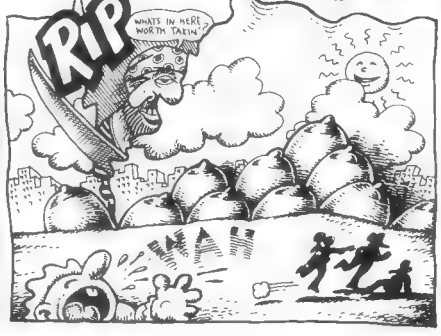

If ya can't say Yep, say
Nope
NO. 6
"THERE COMES A TIME WHEN A GUY HAS TO PUT ON HIS SHOES AND TRUCK ON DOWN."
R. CRUMB
1968



ARE PEOPLE THINKING MORE AND ENJOYING IT LESS ??







©1968 by APEX NOVELTIES INC.

RICK GRIFFIN ~R. CRUMB~ S.CLAY WILSON

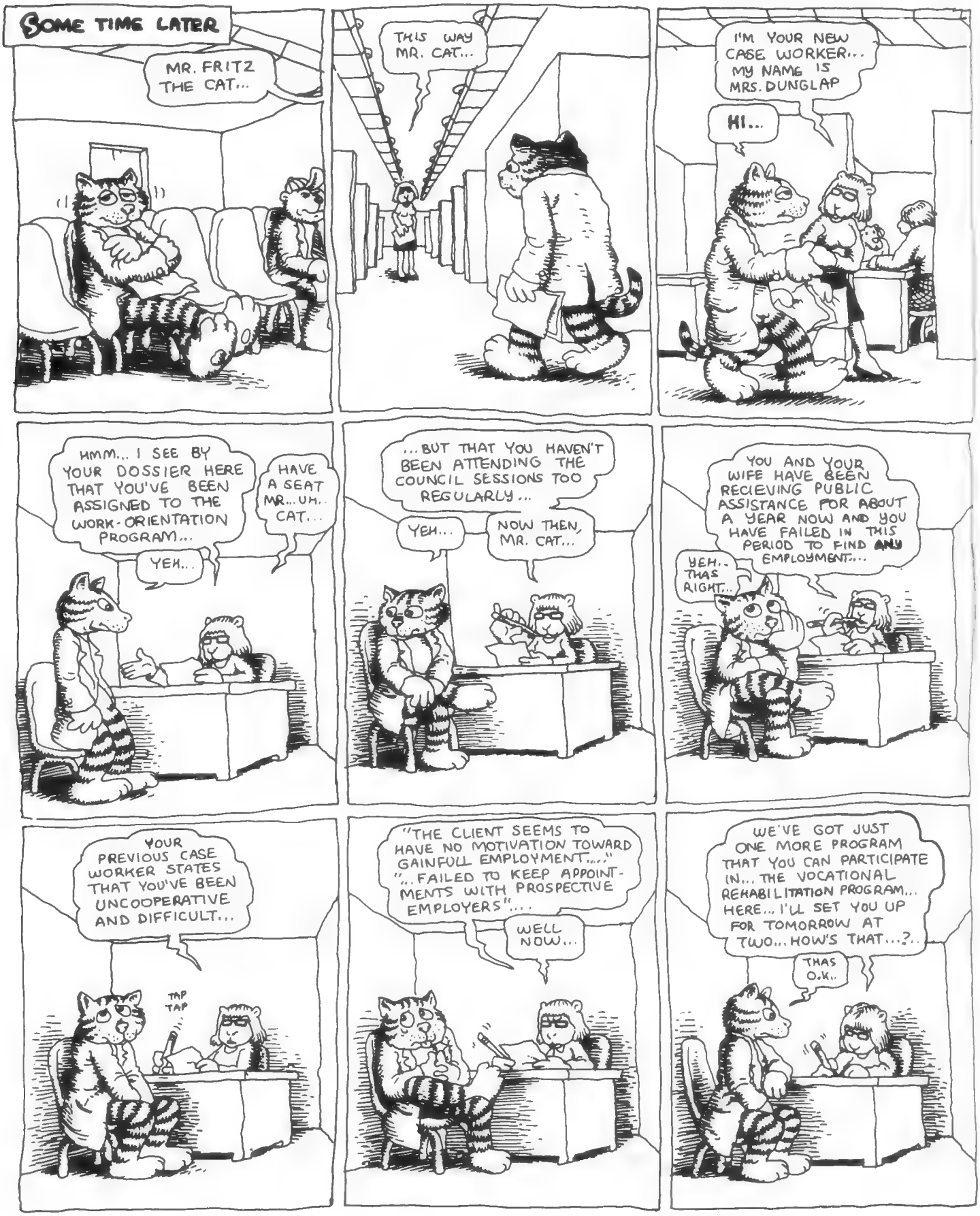
R. CRUMB'S FRITZ the CAT

A WILLIAM COLE BOOK

BALLANTINE BOOKS

NEW YORK

FRITZ the CAT in "FRITZ THE NO-GOOD"
WOULD YOU PLEASE HAVE A SEAT OVER THERE, MR. CAT...?.. HERE ARE YOUR PAPERS...
YOUR NAME WILL BE CALLED...
YES'M...
1968
HMM...
BEEN WAITIN' LONG?
'BOUT AN HOUR... YOU GOT A CIGARETTE?
WHY SHORE!
THEY REALLY KEEP YA COMIN' AN'GOIN' AROUND HERE DON'T THEY!! HEH HEH
MISS KATHERINE ANNE KOLLIE!!
CLICK CLICK
I WAS - UH- THAT IS... I...


SOME TIME LATER
MR. FRITZ THE CAT...
THIS WAY MR. CAT...
I'M YOUR NEW CASE WORKER... MY NAME IS MRS. DUNGLAP
HI...
HMM... I SEE BY YOUR DOSSIER HERE THAT YOU'VE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE WORK-ORIENTATION PROGRAM...
HAVE A SEAT MR... UH.. CAT...
YEH...
...BUT THAT YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ATTENDING THE COUNCIL SESSIONS TOO REGULARLY...
YEH...
NOW THEN, MR. CAT...
YOU AND YOUR WIFE HAVE BEEN RECIEVING PUBLIC ASSISTANCE FOR ABOUT A YEAR NOW AND YOU HAVE FAILED IN THIS PERIOD TO FIND ANY EMPLOYMENT...
YEH.. THAS RIGHT...
YOUR PREVIOUS CASE WORKER STATES THAT YOU'VE BEEN UNCOOPERATIVE AND DIFFICULT...
TAP TAP
"THE CLIENT SEEMS TO HAVE NO MOTIVATION TOWARD GAINFULL EMPLOYMENT...." "...FAILED TO KEEP APPOINTMENTS WITH PROSPECTIVE EMPLOYERS"....
WELL NOW...
WE'VE GOT JUST ONE MORE PROGRAM THAT YOU CAN PARTICIPATE IN... THE VOCATIONAL REHABILITATION PROGRAM... HERE... I'LL SET YOU UP FOR TOMORROW AT TWO... HOW'S THAT...?..
THAS O.K..

NOW YOU WILL KEEP THAT APPOINTMENT WONT YOU MR. CAT!?
YES... I WILL...
THAT NIGHT
THIS'S SOME PISSER GRASS... FROM BURMA, Y' KNOW... REALLY DOES A... PUFF.. JOB ON YER HEAD, NED! YUK YUK..
FRITZ, DID YOU GO DOWN AN'SEE THE WELFARE PEOPLE TODAY??
LIFE
YEAH...I DID... HAW HAW...WHAT A WIERD TRIP!! HEY, THOSE GUV-ERMENT PEOPLE ARE SOME UP-TIGHT ASS-HOLES!!
YEAH, I KNOW, BUT WHAT'D THEY SAY?
OH...UH... I...UH... THEY TOLE ME TO REPORT SOME-WHERE TOMOR-ROW...I GOT IT WRITTEN DOWN ON A PIECE O'PAPER...
LISTEN, ARE YA GONNA GO?
BUZZ BUZZ
MMM
...I DUNNO...
LET'S FUCK!
THEN ARE YA GONNA GO OUT 'N' LOOK FOR A JOB LIKE Y' SAID??
DID I SAY THAT? HAR HAR!
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO! I'LL STILL GET MY A.D.C. CHECKS!
SLAP
WAH
THEN KIN I LEAVE?
ANYTIME YOU WANT, YA NO-GOOD!!
WAH! BLAH!
SUCK MY DICK!!
GET OUTA HERE!! PACK YER THINGS AN' GET OUT!!
UNH

MAN OH MAN AM I STONED!
OOH BOP SH' BOP OOH BOP SH' BOP
I SAID GET OUT 'N' I MEANT IT... WHILE I'M STILL YOUNG ENUFF TO FIND A DECENT FATHER FOR MY CHILD!
SNAP
HUH? WHAT?! ARE YOU KIDDIN'?
NO I'M NOT!! C'MON!! I'M SICK OF SEEIN' YOU SITTIN' AROUND DOIN' NOTHIN'!
OUT CREEP! AN' DON'T COME BACK TILL YER READY TA SHAPE UP!!
I THOUGHT SHE WAS PUTTIN' ME ON!!
SLAM!
TOO MUCH...
SHE ACTUALLY DID IT!
THAT BLOWS MY MIND!!
THAT MEANS I DON'T HAFTA GO TO TH' WELFARE OFFICE TOMORROW!
JEEZ!
WOW!
LATER
I'VE BEEN WALKING THE STREETS FOR HOURS..IT'S HARD BEIN' ON YER OWN!!
RADIO TV REPAIR SHOP
HEY!
HEINZ! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A HOG'S AGE!!
I BEEN OUTA TOWN! WUTCHA UP TO??
OH...NOT MUCH... WORKIN' ON THIS DIRTY NOVEL..TRINE TA MAKE A LITTLE BREAD... BUT MY WIFE THREW ME OUT THIS VERY NIGHT!!...SO MY PLANS ARE SORTA UP IN THE AIR AT TH' MOMENT!

WELL SHIT MAN... YOU KIN STAY AT MY PLACE!!
WE GOT ROOM FOR ONE MORE!
OUTA SIGHT! WHO YOU STAYIN' WITH?

A BUNCHA INSANE FREAKS ON WALLER STREET...
HEINZ, YOU BACK ON THE JUICE AGAIN?
ALL NITE BURGERS

NOT REALLY... JUST A SMALL BOTTLE OF WINE NOW'N' THEN...
SURE SURE... GIMME SUMMA THAT WINE BWAH!!
GLUG GLUG

AN HOUR AND ANOTHER BOTTLE OF WINE LATER...
YOU WAIT'N SEE, HEINZ.. BELCH... SHE'LL WANT ME BACK.. WHY, I'M THE BEST CHANCE THAT LITTLE DOPE EVER HAD, BY CHRIST!
RIGHT MAN... DON'T LET 'EM FUCK WITH YER HEAD MAN...

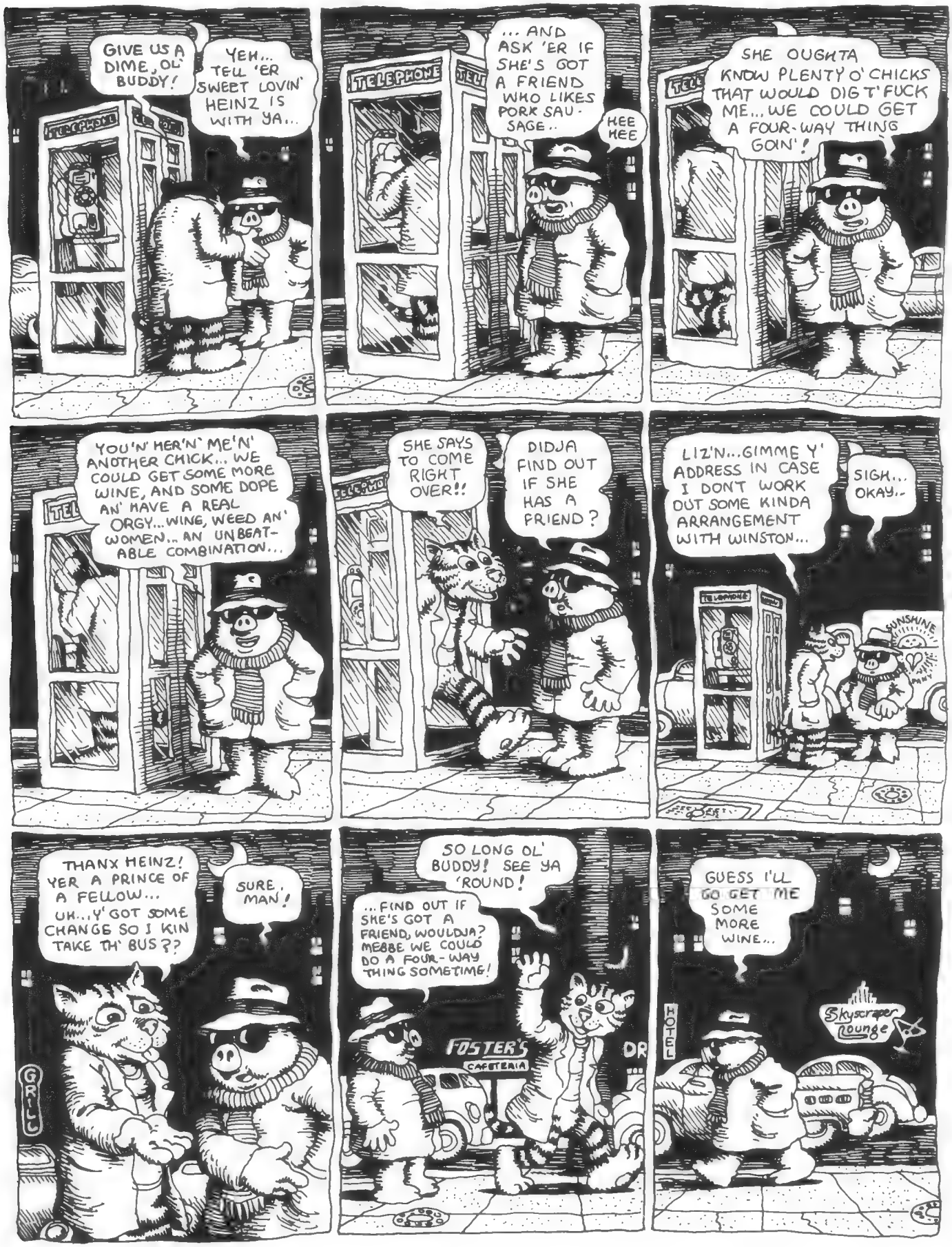
... BUT I'LL NEVER GO BACK! NO MATTER HOW SHE BEGS AN' PLEADS... THIS TIME IT'S FOR GOOD!!
HEY! THAT REMINDS ME..

NOW... NOW I'M FREE TA GET RID OF ALL MY RE-PRESSIONS AN' LIVE OUT MY FANTASIES!
I HAD IT HERE SOME PLACE... FUCK.. SHIT..

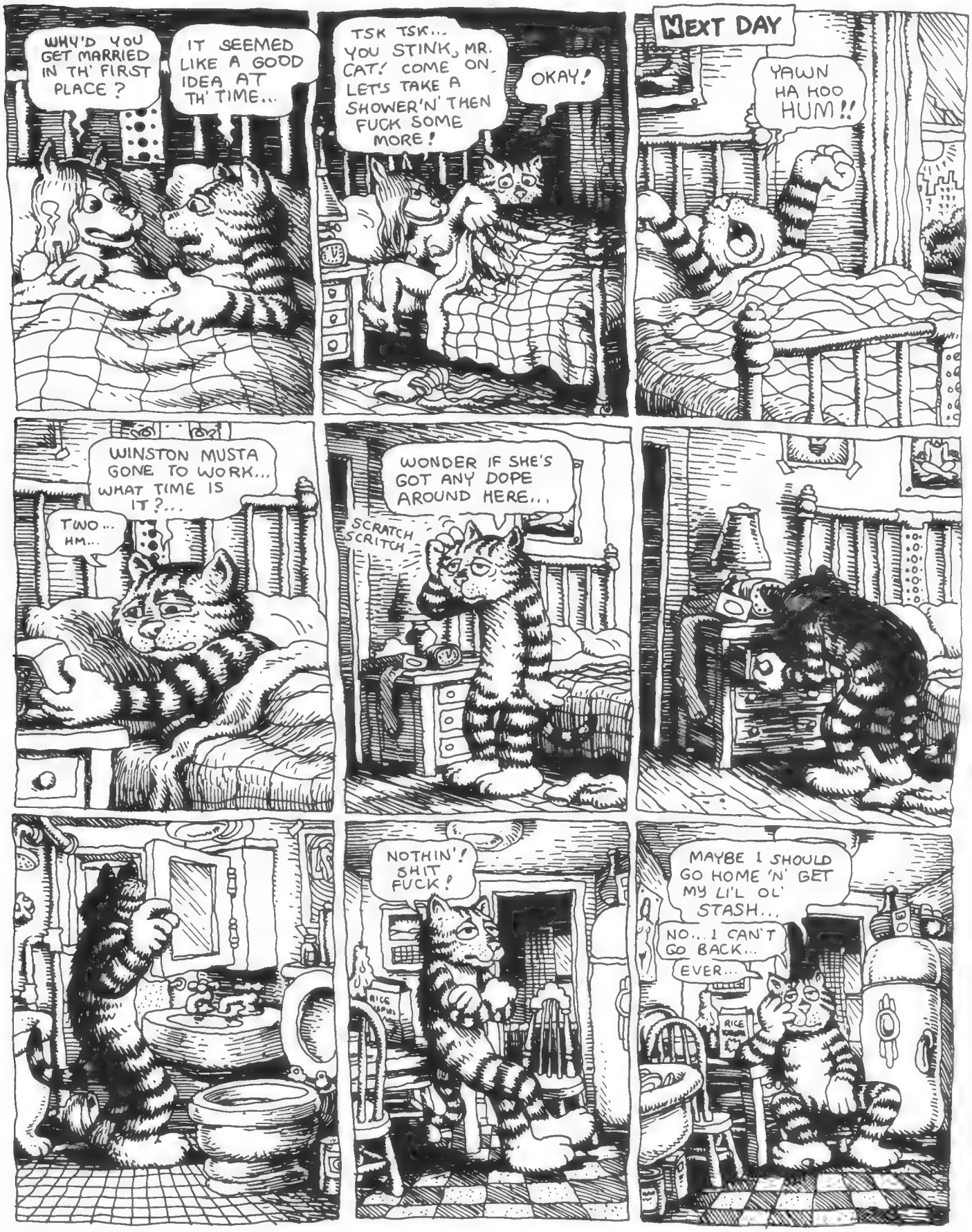
HERE 'TIS... FUZ GAVE ME THIS TO GIVE TO YOU..
HUH? WUD IZIT?
WHERE ZAT WINE?

OMIGOD! WINSTON!! SHE'S OUT HERE NOW?! THAT CRAZY FUCKED-UP BITCH! HAW HAW HAW!
YEAH... THAT THERE'S HER PHONE NUMBER THERE...

HAW... I GOTTA GO SEE HER! OF COURSE! THIS'S PERFECT!! LEZ GO CALL 'ER UP! AHH WINSTON!!
SHE PROBBLY WAITIN' FOR YOU WITH A OPEN CUNT!
HYUK HYUK!


GIVE US A DIME, OL' BUDDY!
YEH... TELL 'ER SWEET LOVIN' HEINZ IS WITH YA...
TELEPHONE
... AND ASK 'ER IF SHE'S GOT A FRIEND WHO LIKES PORK SAUSAGE..
HEE HEE
SHE OUGHTA KNOW PLENTY O' CHICKS THAT WOULD DIG T' FUCK ME... WE COULD GET A FOUR-WAY THING GOIN'!
YOU'N' HER'N' ME'N' ANOTHER CHICK... WE COULD GET SOME MORE WINE, AND SOME DOPE AN' HAVE A REAL ORGY... WINE, WEED AN' WOMEN... AN UNBEATABLE COMBINATION...
SHE SAYS TO COME RIGHT OVER!!
DIDJA FIND OUT IF SHE HAS A FRIEND?
LIZ'N... GIMME Y' ADDRESS IN CASE I DON'T WORK OUT SOME KINDA ARRANGEMENT WITH WINSTON...
SIGH... OKAY..
SUNSHINE
THANX HEINZ! YER A PRINCE OF A FELLOW... UH... Y' GOT SOME CHANGE SO I KIN TAKE TH' BUS??
SURE, MAN!
GRILL
SO LONG OL' BUDDY! SEE YA 'ROUND!
... FIND OUT IF SHE'S GOT A FRIEND, WOULDJA? MEBBE WE COULD DO A FOUR-WAY THING SOMETIME!
FOSTER'S CAFETERIA
GUESS I'LL GO GET ME SOME MORE WINE...
HOTEL
Skyscraper Lounge

SHORTLY THEREAFTER
KNOCK KNOCK
BZZT!
COMING!
FRITZ!
WINSTON!
...AND SHORTLY AFTER THAT...
AHHH... FRITZ... I CAN TELL YOU'VE BEEN DOING A LOT OF FUCKING SINCE THAT LAST TIME WE WERE TOGETHER..
HOW KIN Y' TELL??
YOU'VE REALLY IMPROVED YOUR TECHNIQUE IMMENSELY..
YEAH... I'VE LEARNED HOW T' CONTROL IT SO TH' CHICK CAN GET PLEASURE OUT OF IT TOO...
YER NOT SO BAD YERSELF...
OH I KNOW... I'VE LOST A LOT OF MY UPTIGHTNESS SINCE I TOOK ACID 'N' ALL... I FEEL LIBERATED... LIFE IS A BEAUTIFUL EXPERIENCE IF YOU...
YEAH... ME TOO...
I'M GONNA HAVE A CIGARETTE.. WANT ONE?
NAH! TOBACCO IS BAD NEWS! ...NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF ANYMORE!
CLICK
BULLY FOR YOU... FRITZ, WHAT'S YOUR WIFE LIKE?
HA HA... OH SHE'S OKAY... A SWEET LI'L THING... IN HER OWN WAY I 'SPOSE... SORTA DUMB THOUGH ACTUALLY...
HMM... WHAT'S HER SIGN?
SHE'S A TAURUS... A VERY PHYSICAL CHICK... BUT I'VE DECIDED I NEED A MORE WORLDLY TYPE OF WOMAN... SOMEONE WITH A DEGREE OF SOPHISTICATION...


WHY'D YOU GET MARRIED IN TH' FIRST PLACE ?
IT SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT TH' TIME...
TSK TSK... YOU STINK, MR. CAT! COME ON, LET'S TAKE A SHOWER'N' THEN FUCK SOME MORE!
OKAY!
NEXT DAY
YAWN HA HOO HUM!!
WINSTON MUSTA GONE TO WORK... WHAT TIME IS IT?...
TWO... HM...
WONDER IF SHE'S GOT ANY DOPE AROUND HERE...
SCRATCH SCRITCH
NOTHIN'! SHIT FUCK!
MAYBE I SHOULD GO HOME 'N' GET MY LI'L OL' STASH...
NO... I CAN'T GO BACK...
EVER...

...AND I'D SHORE GO FOR SOME BREAKFAST TOO, BUT WINSTON WOULD NEVER THINK OF MAKIN' ANYTHING AN' LEAVIN' IT OUT FOR ME...SHE'S TOO MUCH OF A PRIMA DONNA FOR THAT!!
JEEZ CHRIST!
CRUNCH...
SALTINES
ONE THING ABOUT THAT GABRIELLE...SHE COULD WUP UP SOME FINE EAT'NS ANY TIME OF DAY... MORNING, NOON OR NIGHT... IT WAS ALWAYS GOOD!!
SIGH!
GLUG GLUG
BEIN' ON YER OWN SURE IS ROUGH!
ERP
OUTSIDE...
IT HAS ITS ADVANTAGES, I S'POSE... NOW I KIN DO WHATEVER I WANT!
...AS SOON AS I THINK OF SOMETHIN' TA DO...
HEY YOU SCROUNGY OL' ALLEY CAT! GIT OUTA THEM GARBAGE CANS!! HAW HAW!
FUZZY TH' BUN!
BLUM BLUM BLUM BLA DOW
HERE WE ARE ON THE BRINK OF THE APOCALYPSE, THE EVE OF DEESTRUCTION, SO T'SPEAK, AN' I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO DO!!
...WELL, OFFHAND, SON, I'D SAY YOU HAVE GOT A PROBLEM!
HA HA
...BUT AT LEAST YOU'RE HONEST... THE REVOLUTION CAN USE A MAN LIKE YOU!
HOP ON!
BRUM BRUM
HELLO THERE!
HI!
I'LL INTRODUCE YA TO TH' GUYS AT TH' CELL MEETING... THIS MAY BE TH' BEGINNING OF A NEW LIFE FOR YOU, FRITZ!
BRUM BRUM

FUZ! GLAD YA COULD MAKE IT, MAN!
HOWDY SPICK... I BROUGHT ALONG AN OL' BUDDY O' MINE!!

HE'S A BRIGHT LAD BUT BORED WITH LIFE... HAR HAR... FRITZ, THIS HERE IS "SPICK"... FORMER BIKER AN' SMALL-TIME HOOD TURNED FIGHTER FOR TH' CAUSE!!
TH' CAT HAS A BEAUTIFUL HEAD!!
HMM

ANOTHER CAST-OFF OF THE BOURGEOISIE! ANOTHER MORALLY BANKRUPT SEDENTARY... WELL, WHAT'S THE STATE OF HIS POLITICAL CONSCIOUSNESS?
PRACTICALLY NIL, I'M AFRAID...
HAW HAW
HMMM!

A SHIPMENT OF WEAPONS JUST CAME IN TODAY... .32S... FIVE OF 'EM!
WOWIE ZOWIE!! KIN I GET ONE?
HEY'D FUZ!

I DUNNO... WE'LL SEE HOW THEY GO AROUND... HEY **DIG IT** MAN, WE GOT SOME GREAT GUERRILLA ACTION PLANNED FOR TONIGHT!
HEE HEE... WE'RE GONNA PARALYZE THIS WHOLE FUCKIN' CITY!! GIGGLE!
HEY FUZ?
DOPE!
SUCK

IT'S GONNA BE GREAT, MAN!!
TH' SHIT IS REALLY COMIN' DOWN TONIGHT!
I WANT SOME FISH 'N' CHIPS, FUZ!!
SHUT UP HARRIET!!
SUCK

WE GOT EVERYTHING WE NEED FOR THREE SYNCHRONIZED SABOTAGE ACTIONS... TH' CITY WILL BE OURS...
THE MACHINERY OF THE ESTABLISHMENT WILL BE IN RUINS BY MORNING!!
C'MON FUZ!! LET'S GO GET...
I SAID SHUT UP, YOU TURD!!
THE GUVERMENT WILL FALL WITHOUT FIRING A SHOT!!

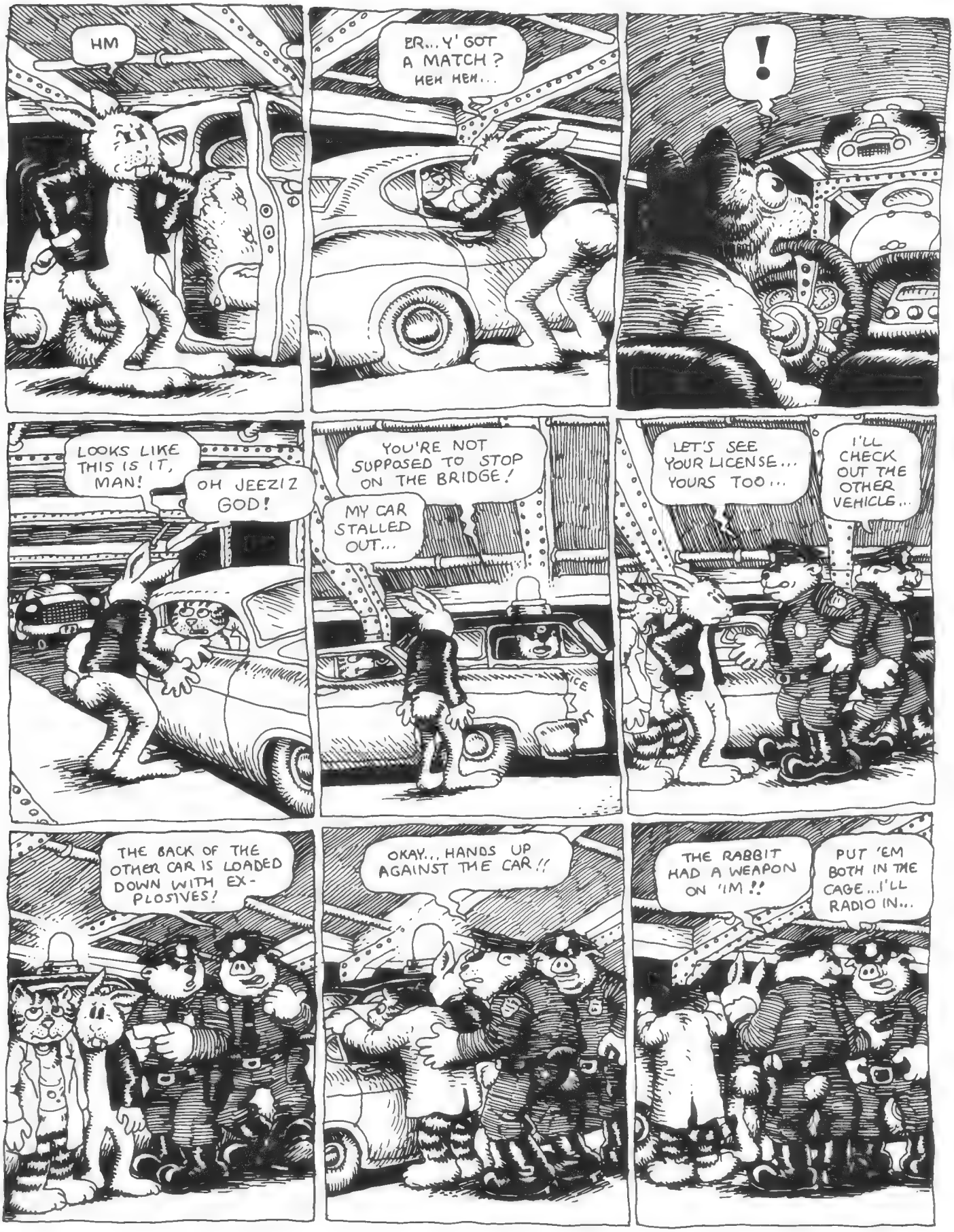
THE MAYOR WILL RESIGN!! THEN WE MOVE IN AN' SET UP A TEMPORARY TRIBUNAL!! HEH HEH!
TH' COPS WONT KNOW WHAT T' DO!!
YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ME AT ALL, FUZ!!
GRR
SUCK
GETTIN' STONED OUT!

SHUT TH' FUCK UP, GODDAMMIT!! YOU STOOPID FAT-ASSED UGLY MORON!!
WAP SLAP!
THAT'S TELLIN' 'ER!!
KICK HER ASS GOOD FUZ!

SCREECH! WIMPER!
I TOLD YOU TIME 'N' TIME AGAIN!!
THUD
WAH BLAH!
CHRISSAKE... LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAFTA SUBDUE HER ASS!!
FUCKIN' BROADS DON'T KNOW THEIR PLACE... NGH!!
Y' GOTTA SHOW 'EM WHERE IT'S AT!
LET'S TIE HER TO THIS CHAIR!!
AGH
TROMP!
HERE'S A BOTTLE WE KIN SHOVE UP HER CUNT!!
NO...
LEMMEE... LEMME KICK HER BIG OL' TEETH DOWN HER THROAT!
I WANNA CARVE MY INITIALS ON HER TITS!
HAW HAW
PLEASE... I'LL BE GOOD! I PROMISE! I... BLAGHH...
SILENCE, WENCH!
PINCH
BIND HER UP REAL GOOD 'N' TIGHT!!
YOU PEICE OF SHIT!
YOU DON'T DESERVE TO LIVE!!
GNUNG!!
OW! STOP! PLEASE...
YOU GUYS MUSTA ALL HATED YER MOTHERS... EEEAAH!
FRITZ, YER FAR OUT!
HAW HAW
SAY YER SORRY, HARRIET!
CRASH
SO, ANYWAY, HERE'S TH' PLAN... WE GOTTA HIT THREE STRATEGIC POWER CENTERS...
YEAH?
AW C'MON!! BEG FOR FORGIVENESS OR I'LL HORSE-WHIP TH' LIVIN' SHIT OUT OF YA!!
NEVER!! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO!!
PLEAD FOR MERCY OR SQUIRM IN HELL, MY LOVELY MARE!! HYAH! HYAH!
I FIGURE WE KIN SNUFF THE TWO BIG BRIDGES AN' TH' ELECTRIC PLANT... TH' MAIN ONE SOUTH OF TH' CITY...
RIGHT, IRA... SO WE NEED THREE SMALL GUERRILLA UNITS!!
YEH
DO WHAT YOU WANT... I'LL NEVER PLEAD FOR MERCY!

I'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE TO COORDINATE THE...UH... ORGANIZATION OF THE NEW GOVERNMENT AND OTHER RELATED DUTIES IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE REIGN OF TERROR...
O.K....SO APPOINT THE COMMANDOS FOR THE UNITS...
NO...NO... PLEASE... MOAN...
HARRIET, YOU...YOU...
MOAN...
RIGHT! YOU, IRA, WILL BE IN CHARGE OF KNOCKING OUT TH' POWER PLANT, SINCE YOU KNOW TH' PLACE, HAVING WORKED THERE...
...AND FUZ... YOU CAN DO TH' HONORS AT TH' BAY BRIDGE...
YEAH!! HOT DAMN!
OOHHH... YOU CAT... WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'.... MOAN... QUIVER...
MMM...
OHHH! OH! AHH!
GNSHHH...
AH...
AH...
AH...
WE GOT LOTSA TIME TA KILL TILL ZERO HOUR!!
LET ME RIDE THAT HORSE!!
ME NEXT!!
HEY!!
AS EVENING SHADOWS FALL...
THIS NIGHT WILL MEAN A GREAT LEAP FORWARD FOR AMERICA'S SOCIAL EVOLUTION, Y' DIG IT?
YEAH... YEW TALK IT UP REAL BIG, ACE!!
HEY, LISTEN, MUTHAFUCKA!! WE ALL HAD A GOOD TIME T'DAY AN' GOT OUR ROCKS OFF AND SO NOW WE MUST DEVOTE OURSELVES TO THE GREAT TASK THAT LAY BEFORE US... CORRECT??
TELL ME ABOUT IT, CHAMP!
DO NOT
DO LEFT TURN
DO STOP THING
WE MUST THINK ONLY OF THE CAUSE THAT IS TO BE WON! ...WE MUST NOT HESITATE NOR DEVIATE FROM PERFORMING THOSE ACTS WHICH WILL GET THE JOB DONE! Y' DIG IT?
I RECKON SO, OL' BUDDY!!
ME'N' YOU HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO BLOW UP THE BAY BRIDGE... MAN!! IT STAGGERS TH' IMAGINATION!!
IT'S REALLY GONNA BE SOMETHIN' WATCHIN' IT GO... WOW!!
SPICK LAID TH' SECRET DIAGRAMS ON ME, SHOWIN' TH' STRATEGIC POINT WHERE WE ARE TO PLACE TH' BOMB.... HERE WE ARE...
EXCELLENT!
PLUT PLUT PLUT

PHASE ONE... WE LOAD THIS OL' STOLEN JUNKER DOWN WITH TH' DYNAMITE...
WHERE'D Y' GET THIS STUFF?
IT WAS VERY DEFTLY SNEAKED OUT OF A PLANT IN DALY CITY BY ME'N'SPICK 'N' IRA...
IRA KNOWS HOW T' GET IN ALL KINDSA FACTORIES 'N' CONSTRUCTION SITES 'N' WHAT NOT ...WE GOT TONS O' TH' STUFF...
LESSEE... WE'LL NEED ANOTHER CAR FOR TH' GET AWAY...
I KIN BORROW WINSTON'S...
OUTA SIGHT!! MEET ME AT THE OAK STREET ENTRANCE TO THE SKYWAY AT, SAY, TWO O'CLOCK... I'LL BE WAITIN' NEAR THERE...
THE WEE HOUR OF 2:00 ARRIVES...
HEY FUZ! NICE NIGHT FER BLOWIN' UP A BRIDGE! HAR HAR!
SHHH... SHUT TH' FUCK UP, YOU CRAZY FOOL!!
LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD...
I TOLE WINSTON I NEEDED HER CAR TO GO TO A LATE NIGHT POETRY READING... HAW...
ICE CREAM
OAKLAND SAN JOSE SOUTH 101
NO PEDESTRIANS ALLOWED BEYOND THIS POINT
ARMY ST. RAMP CLOSED
SKYWAY
THIS IS TH' PLACE... I CHECKED IT OUT ALREADY...
GIT READY TA SPLIT SOON'S I LIGHT THESE FUSES...
ROGER!

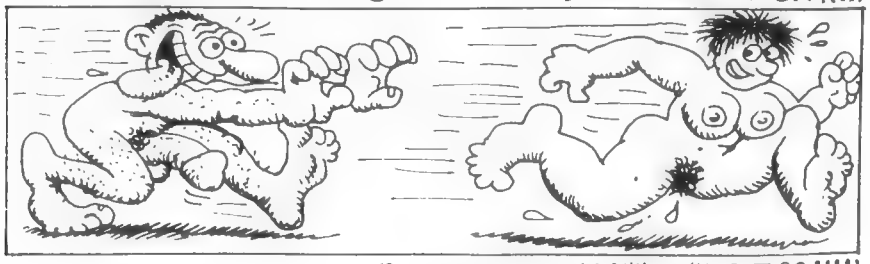

HM
ER... Y' GOT A MATCH? HEH HEH...
!
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT, MAN!
OH JEEZIZ GOD!
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO STOP ON THE BRIDGE!
MY CAR STALLED OUT...
LET'S SEE YOUR LICENSE... YOURS TOO...
I'LL CHECK OUT THE OTHER VEHICLE...
THE BACK OF THE OTHER CAR IS LOADED DOWN WITH EX-PLOSIVES!
OKAY... HANDS UP AGAINST THE CAR!!
THE RABBIT HAD A WEAPON ON 'IM!!
PUT 'EM BOTH IN THE CAGE...I'LL RADIO IN...

NEXT MORNING
FRITZ IS SO THOUGHTLESS... I HAVE T' TAKE TH' BUS TO WORK CAUSE HE'S STILL GOT MY CAR SOMEWHERE... THE ASSHOLE!!
CO MUNICIPAL
...SMALL WONDER HIS OL' LADY THREW HIM OUT!! I'D'VE DONE THE — OOP!
EXAMINER
TERRORISTS NABBED
BUG SQUASHED
FERRY
DOWN AT CITY PRISON
YOU CRAZY BASTARD!! HOW'D YOU MANAGE TO —
DONT EVEN ASK... JUST GET ME OUT OF HERE!!
WHY DONT YOU AN' MY WIFE GET TO-GETHER AN' SEE IF Y' CAN RAISE 500 SKINS TA PAY TH' BAIL BONDSMAN!!
HEY!! THERE'S SPICK! LEMME TALK TO HIM!
OKAY.. I'LL TRY T' GET SOME BREAD...
FRITZ!
IT'S COOL, MAN... WE'RE ORGANIZIN' A DEFENSE FUND AN' WE'LL GET YOU GUYS ONE O' THE BEST LAWYERS IN TOWN!!
GROOVY!!
YOU'LL ALSO BE GLAD TO HEAR THAT THIS WHOLE INCIDENT HAS TRANSFORMED YOU AN' FUZ INTO FOLK HEROES OVERNIGHT... A GREAT SERVICE TO TH' MOVEMENT!!
YEAH? GEE, I'M THRILLED!!
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REST OF THE PLAN, BY THE WAY? THE ELEC-TRIC COMPANY 'N' ALL THAT?
WE WERE BETRAYED...
ONE OF MY CLOSEST COHORTS TURNED OUT TO BE AN INFORMER.. THE COPS WERE HIP TO TH' CONSPIRACY FROM THE BEGINNING.. AN' IT WAS IRA... IRA WHOM I TRUSTED COMPLETELY... WHERE'S FUZZ?
DOWN THAT WAY RAPPIN' WITH HIS OL' LADY...

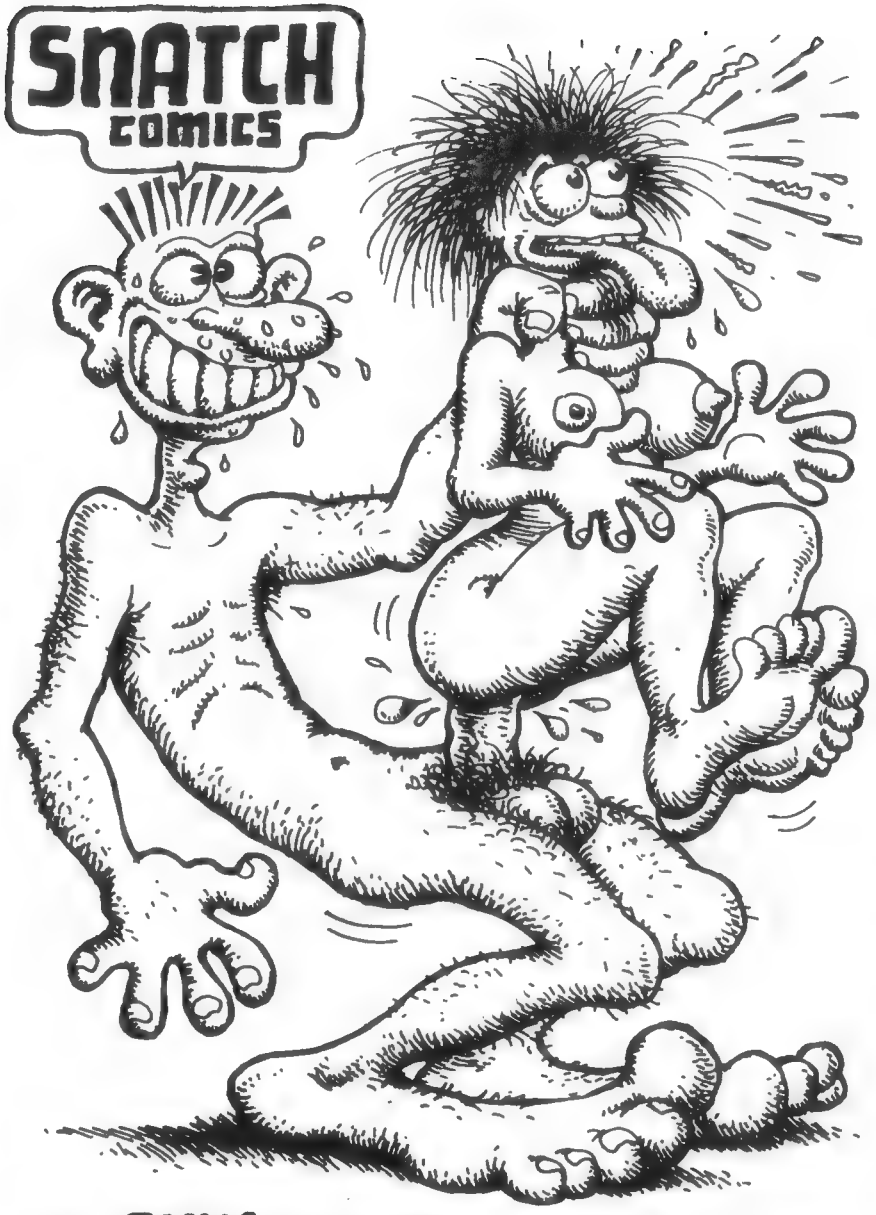
HIYA SWEETIE! HEY! DIDJA SEE TH' PAPERS? I MADE FRONT PAGE!!
FRITZ... BOO HOO... OH FRITZ!!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT! IF I HADNT BEEN SO CRUEL YOU WOULDN'T BE IN JAIL... SOB SOB...
I'M JUST A NASTY BITCH!
COOL IT KID... I'LL FORGIVE YA!
OMI-GOD
YOU AN' WINSTON HERE JUST WORK ON PAYIN' THAT BAIL... THIS PLACE IS A BUMMER!!
WE'LL GET IT SOMEHOW... I'VE MISSED YOU, FRITZ!
VISITING TIME IS NOW OVER!!
HOW'S TH' LITTLE MONSTER?
HE'S BEAUTIFUL.. HE'S NOT A LITTLE MONSTER! HE'S STARTIN' TO CRAWL NOW! WELL, I GUESS I HAFTA GO... I'LL SEE YA TOMORROW... SNIFF...
KISS KISS
KISS KISS KISS KISS
CUTE!
SO IT WAS IRA... THAT'S INCREDIBLE!
YEAH... DIG IT MAN, WE'RE LEARNIN'! OUR FAILURES ONLY SERVE TO STRENGTHEN OUR DETERMINATION TO WIN THE STRUGGLE AGAINST IMPERIALISM!!!
TWO MONTHS LATER
HEY! THERE'S OL' FRITZ TH' CAT... HE SURE LOOKS BEAT!!
WINE
FRITZ! WAKE UP AN' LIVE, MAN!
YOU GOT ANY SPARE COIN, MAN?
YEAH... C'MON, I'LL TREAT YA TO A QUART O' RED MOUNTAIN...
SOUNDS GOOD... MY OL' LADY GAVE ME TH' BOOT AGAIN..
THINGS ARE TOUGH ALL OVER...
THE END

THE EDITORS SINCERELY HOPE THAT OUR READERS WILL GET ALL HORNIED UP LOOKING AT THIS BOOK AND PROCEED TO THE NEAREST PIECE O' REAL-LIVE POONTANG!

NOW THERE'S A CAT WHO'S HIP TO THE CONVERSATION!!!!!



.....THE CHICKIE-DOO ISNT ANY FINK EITHER!!!!!



THE ***ONLY*** HIGH-GRADE SEX COMIC!

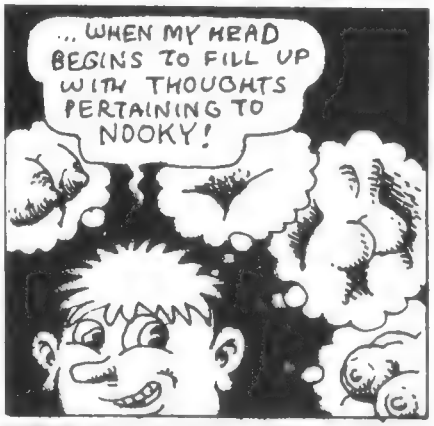
R. Crumb

* "GIT WHITEY!"

THE ADVENTURES of ANDY HARD-ON
I KIN FEEL ONE COMIN' ON AGAIN! OBOY!

UH OH...YEP... JUST AS I THUNK!

IT'S GETTIN'TA BE THAT TIME AGAIN!
I KIN ALWAYS TELL...


...WHEN MY HEAD BEGINS TO FILL UP WITH THOUGHTS PERTAINING TO NOOKY!

...AN' THE OL' TOOL JUST JUMPS RIGHT UP THERE 'N' SAYS...
SPRONG

YOO HOO! HEY! ME FOR SUM CUNT, BOY!

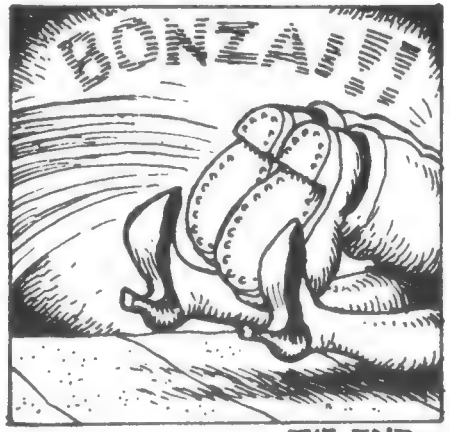
TALLY-HO! UP UP AND AWAY!

I COULD'VE JUST SAT AROUND ON MY ASS AND MASTERBATED... BUT HELL NO...I HIT DA STREETS!

I GOT A LITTLE SCENE GOIN'... I KNOW WHAT TA DO!

I JUST LET HOT SHOT DOWN THERE DO ALL TH' TALKIN'!
HI THERE!
HIYA TOOTS! WOT'S NEW!?

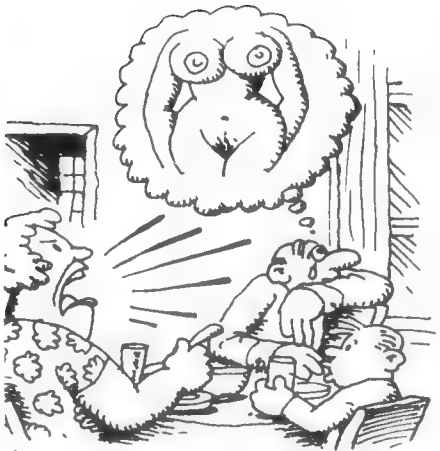
ANDY, HE'S SORT OF A DOPE, BUT-
WELL, THAT'S O.K. YER REALLY NEAT, SO COME ON OUT!

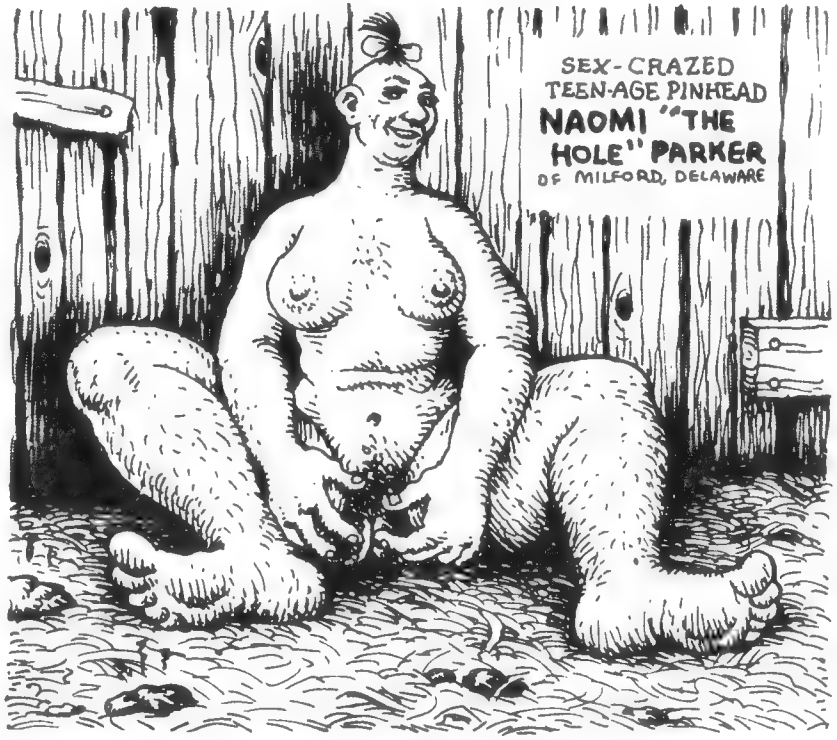

BONZAI!!

THE END

"WELL, THAT WAS NICE"

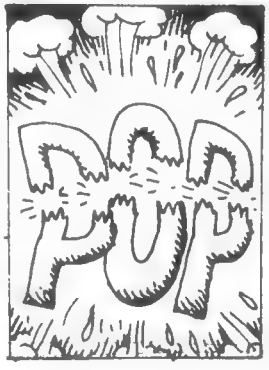
—R. Krumb

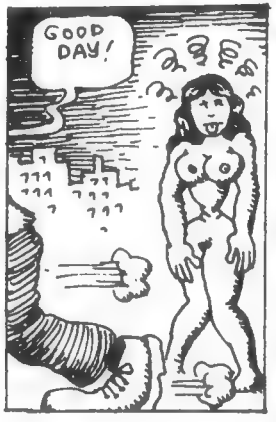




"HONEY BUNCH" KAMINSKI, 13 OF L.A.
WHAT A LITTLE YUMMY!

KRUDE KUTUPS





THE END

GRAND OPENING OF THE GREAT INTERCONTINENTAL FUCK-IN and ORGY-RIOT
DON'T BE SHY! ANYONE CAN JOIN! BRING THE WHOLE FAMILY!

R. Crumb

QUICK, FRED, THE BUS IS COMING!
SLURP SLURP
BU
STO
R. Crumb

Tittin' Out TOPICS
WOWIE ZOWIE! THIS IS THE LIFE!
GOO
BOING
'AT'S WHAT I LIKE TA SEE!
OBOY! ANOTHER LIBERATED CHICK!
COME ONNA MY HOUSE, BABY!
WELL, GO AHEAD... WHADDAYA WAITIN' FOR!??
GURGLE
TREMBLE
TREMBLE
GHASP
CHORK
DRDOL

"Down on the Farm"
GETTIN' TH' PLOWIN' DONE AND STILL HAVIN' A GOOD TIME!

PRICK Teasers
TITILATING TOOL-TICKLERS
The kind MEN like!!!
HEE HEE
YAARGH
GLOM
STUNT SURFERS RAY & CLAIR McPEPSI DEMONSTRATE ONE OF THEIR NEW "FUN IN THE SUN" WATER SPORTS... WONDER WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY "WIPE OUT"!!! HAW HAW!
EVERYBODY MUST GET LAID!!!
MR. NATURAL
MR. NATURAL, HOW CAN I IMPROVE MY SEX LIFE?
HM
THE SECRET OF A GOOD SEX LIFE IS TO HAVE A GOOD SEX LIFE!
IT'S JUST A QUESTION OF FUCKING! DIG?
IN OTHER WORDS, KID, DONT LET YER MEAT LOAF!
HAR
OY VEY

FAR-OUT PETER FARAH
FEY "STRAPALONG"
WHIPLASH

MY SEESTER
SHE'S OGGLY!
ONLY 3 CENTS!
HM

THE FIGHT

UH OH! THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD!

ANOTHER SEX FANTASY BY R. CRUMB

HA HA
HA HA HA

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A BITCH I CAN BE, YOU BLACK WHORE!
POUNCE

OKAY! DAT'S ENUFF! NOW AH'M GONE KILL YEW!
CRACK

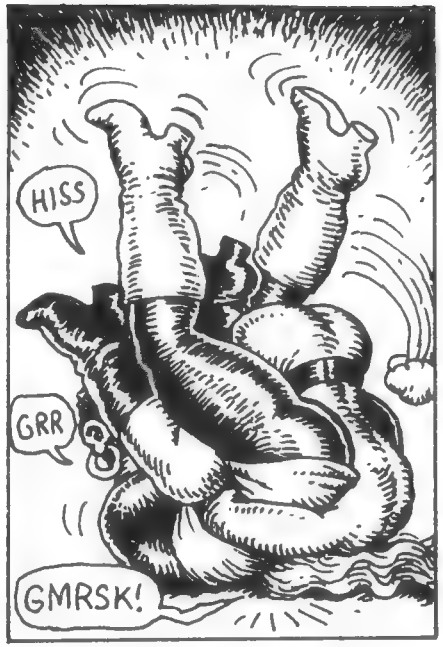
AH'LL SIT ON YO' FACE WAL AH MESS UP YO' CUTE LI'L TITS!!

AAARGH!
HOW'S THIS?
GOUGE

SCRUNCH CRUNCH SMESH
AN' A LITTLE OF THIS! NGH!

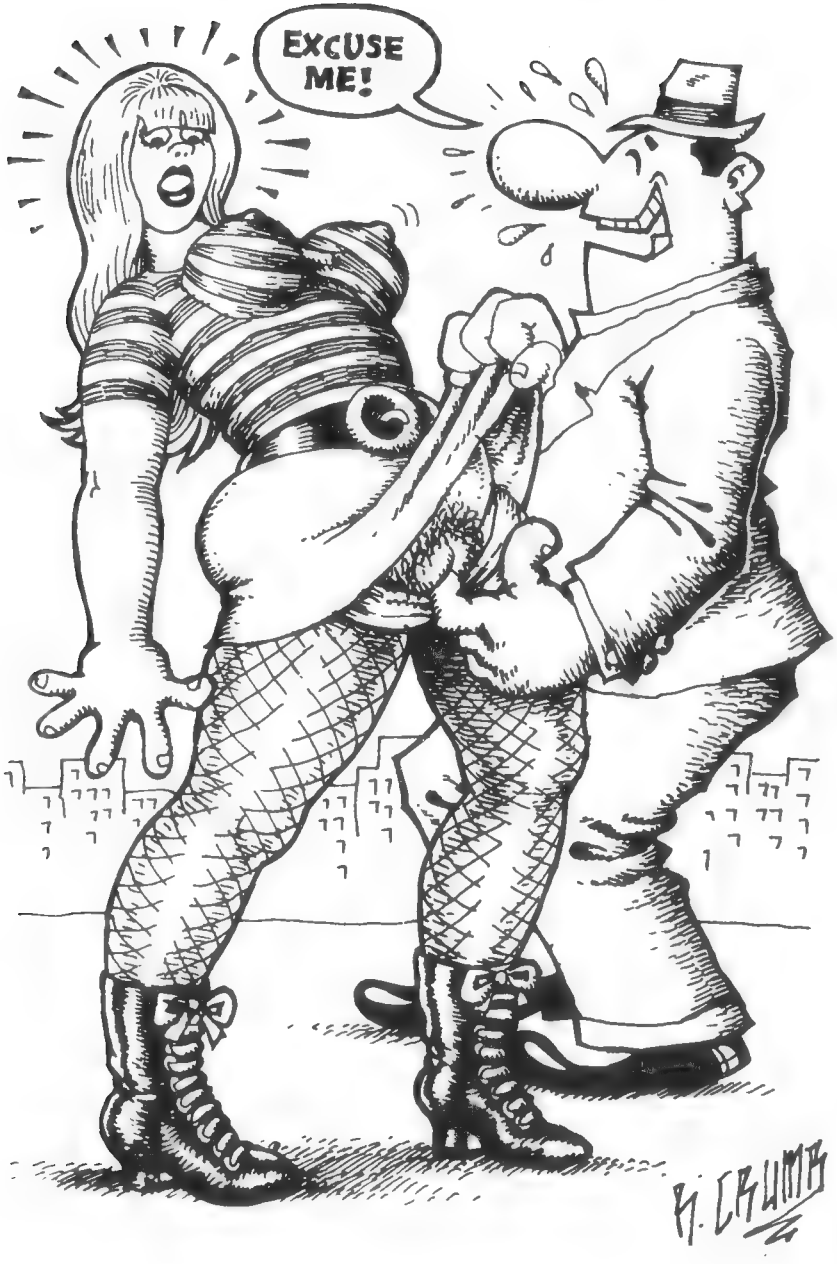
HEE!
LOOK AT DEM TITS! DEY STRETCH JEZ LAK RUBBA!

OW!
BITE



...THE END...

R. Crumb


EXCUSE ME!
R. CRUMB

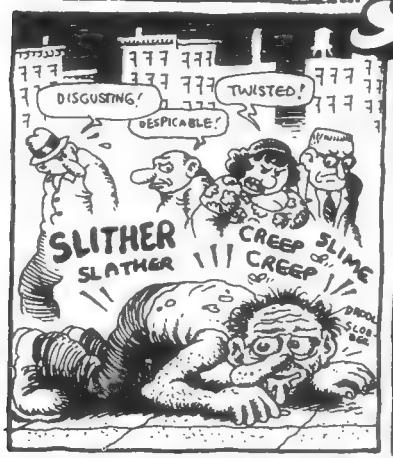
ARNOLD! YOU'RE DROOLING!
R. SCUM

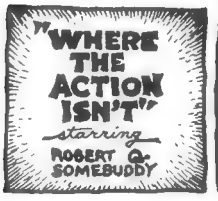
ZAP!
666

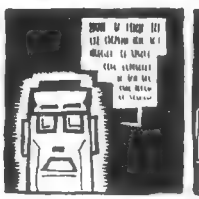
The PHONUS BALONUS Blues

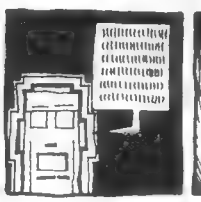
ANOTHER STORY OF LIFE AND LOVE IN THE BIG CITY!!

SOME HEAVY COMIX BY CRUM THE BUM





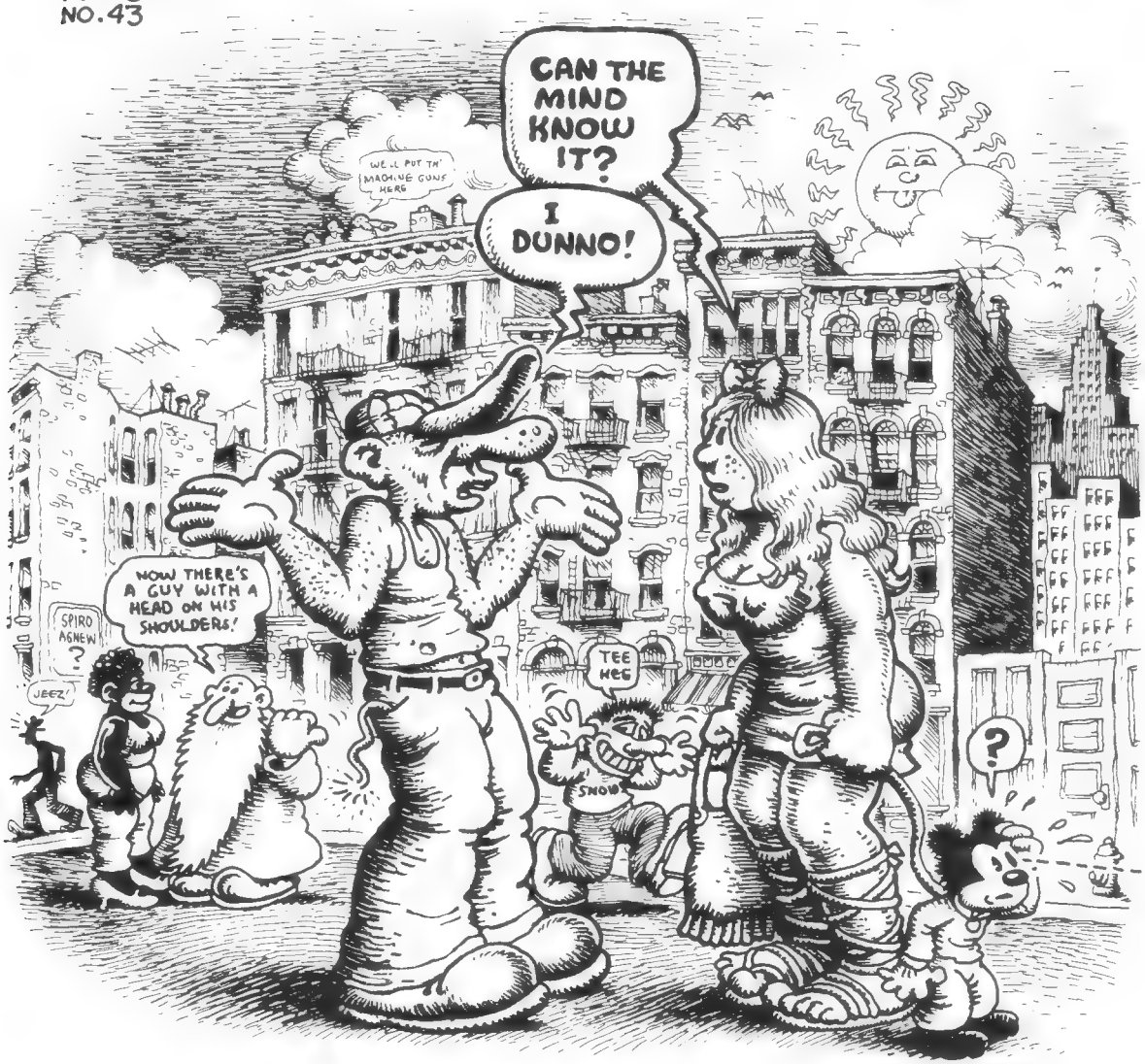




National 25¢ Oct. 4, '68

THE EAST VILLAGE OTHER

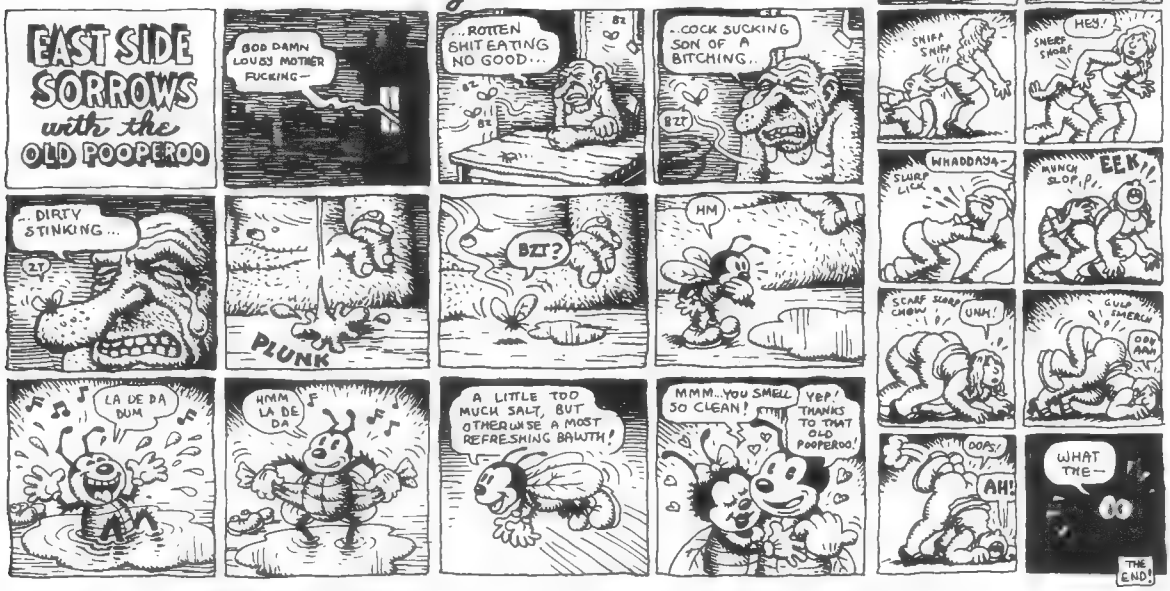
VOL. 3
NO. 43

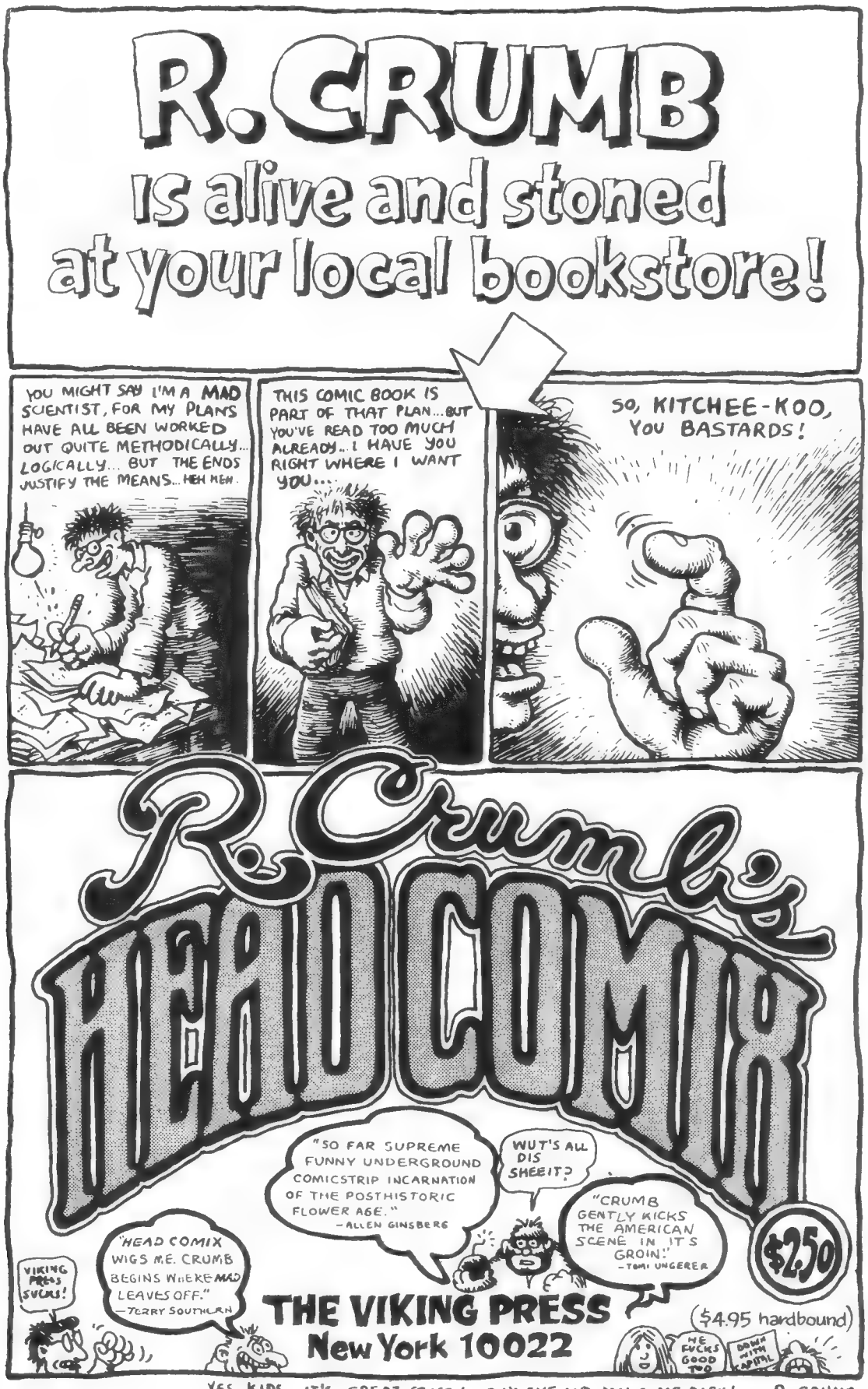


R. "SLIM" CRUMB

SLEEZY SNOT COMICS

by R. "WISE-ASS" Crumb




R. CRUMB
is alive and stoned
at your local bookstore!
YOU MIGHT SAY I'M A MAD SCIENTIST, FOR MY PLANS HAVE ALL BEEN WORKED OUT QUITE METHODICALLY... LOGICALLY... BUT THE ENDS JUSTIFY THE MEANS... HEH HEH.
THIS COMIC BOOK IS PART OF THAT PLAN... BUT YOU'VE READ TOO MUCH ALREADY... I HAVE YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU...
SO, KITCHEE-KOO, YOU BASTARDS!
R. Crumb's
HEAD COMIX
"SO FAR SUPREME FUNNY UNDERGROUND COMICSTRIP INCARNATION OF THE POSTHISTORIC FLOWER AGE."
—ALLEN GINSBERG
WUT'S ALL DIS SHEEIT?
"CRUMB GENTLY KICKS THE AMERICAN SCENE IN IT'S GROIN!"
—TOMI UNGERER
$2.50
"HEAD COMIX WIGS ME. CRUMB BEGINS WHERE MAD LEAVES OFF."
—TERRY SOUTHERN
VIKING PRESS SUCKS!
THE VIKING PRESS
New York 10022
($4.95 hardbound)
ME FUCKS GOOD TWO
DOWN WITH CAPITAL
YES KIDS, IT'S GREAT STUFF! BUY ONE AND MAKE ME RICH! --- R. CRUMB

Angelfood McSpade

THERE SHE IS, FELLOWS!
AH! SHE'LL BE SO GRATEFUL TO US!

FINGERLICKIN' GOOD!

MISS McSPADE!
OH ANGEL-FOOD!
HUH WUH

WE'VE COME TO **HELP** YOU, ANGEL-FOOD!
THIS IS A GREAT DAY FOR YOU ANGEL-FOOD!
WUT D' HAIL!?

WELL...WE..ER...HOPE YOU WON'T BE OFFENDED, ...HEH HEH... BUT...UH...YOU'RE CULTURALLY DEPRIVED... THAT IS...UH...UNDER-PRIVILIGED...HEH HEH...
HEH
YES...AND WE'RE HERE TO ASSIST YOU IN BECOMING A PRODUCTIVE MEMBER OF SOCIETY!

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO HAVE NICE CLOTHES AND A BIG NEW CAR?
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO BE PROUD TO WALK DOWN THE STREET AND HAVE EVERYONE LOOK AT YOU AND SAY...

...AND SAY "THERE GOES A "SHARP LOOKING CHICK"! "SHE'S SO FINE!"
WOULDN'T THAT BE "BOSS" ANGELFOOD?

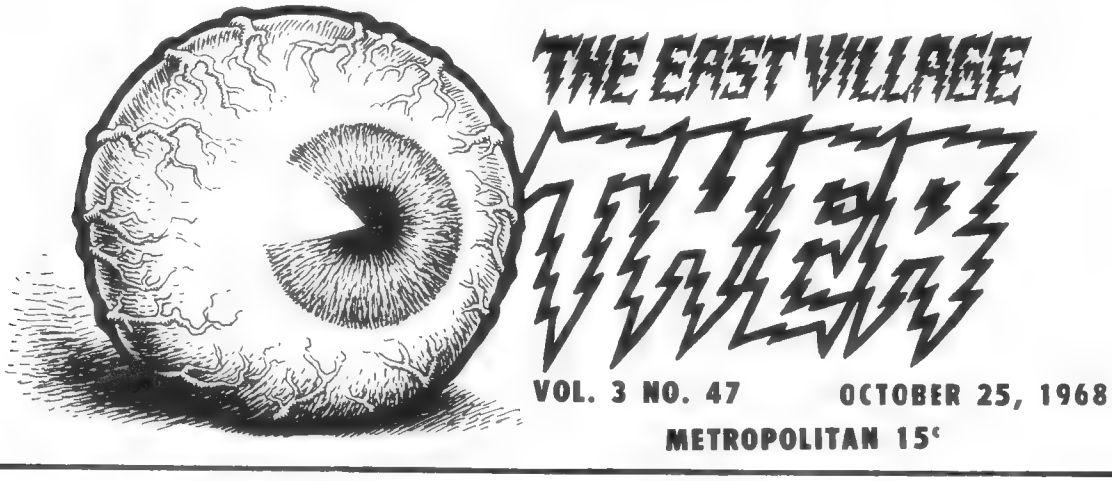
WUT'S AH GOTTA DO T' GIT ALL DIS STUFF?!
JUST COME WITH US!
OH...IT'S JUST A SIMPLE MATTER OF PLACING YOU! THIS WAY!

NEXT DAY...
ALL'S AH GOTTA DO IS LICK OUT DESE TOILETS AN' AH'LL GIT LOTS'A MONEY AN' BE A BOSS CHICK!
THERE SHE IS, GUYS!

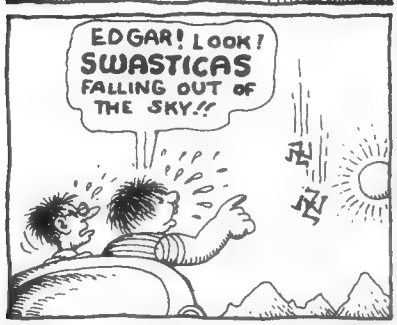
YAHOO!
SHE FELL FOR IT!
HAW HAW!

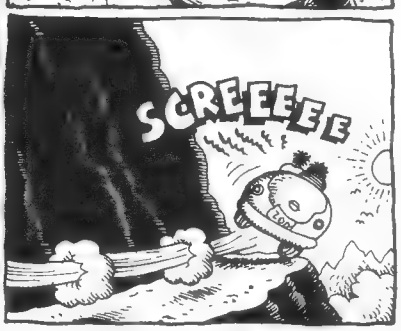
UNH! UNH!
HA HA... THESE NEGROS ARE SUCH FOOLISH CREATURES...
ME NEXT!
AH THINK AH IS GETTIN' **SHIT ON AGIN!!**

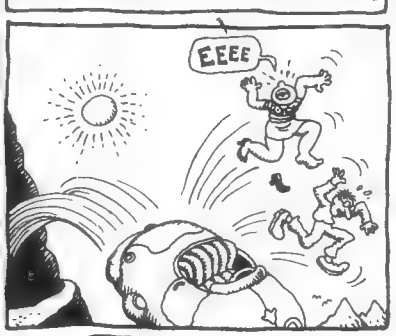
.....Strips by Little Bobby Scumbag



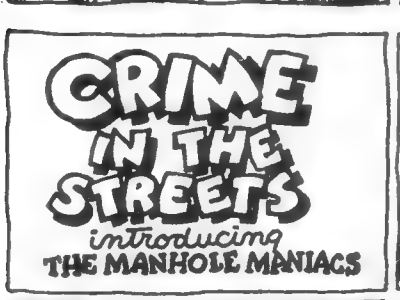
Mr. Natural, disguised as a vacuum cleaner salesman, talks to the Housewives of America.

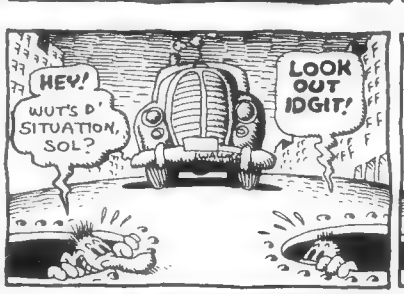


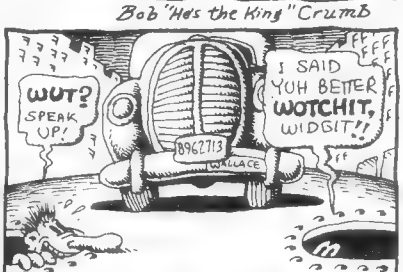


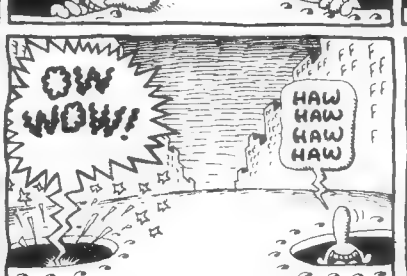


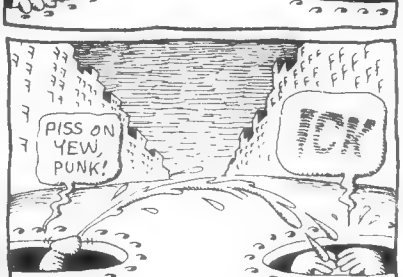
Bob "He's the King" Crumb

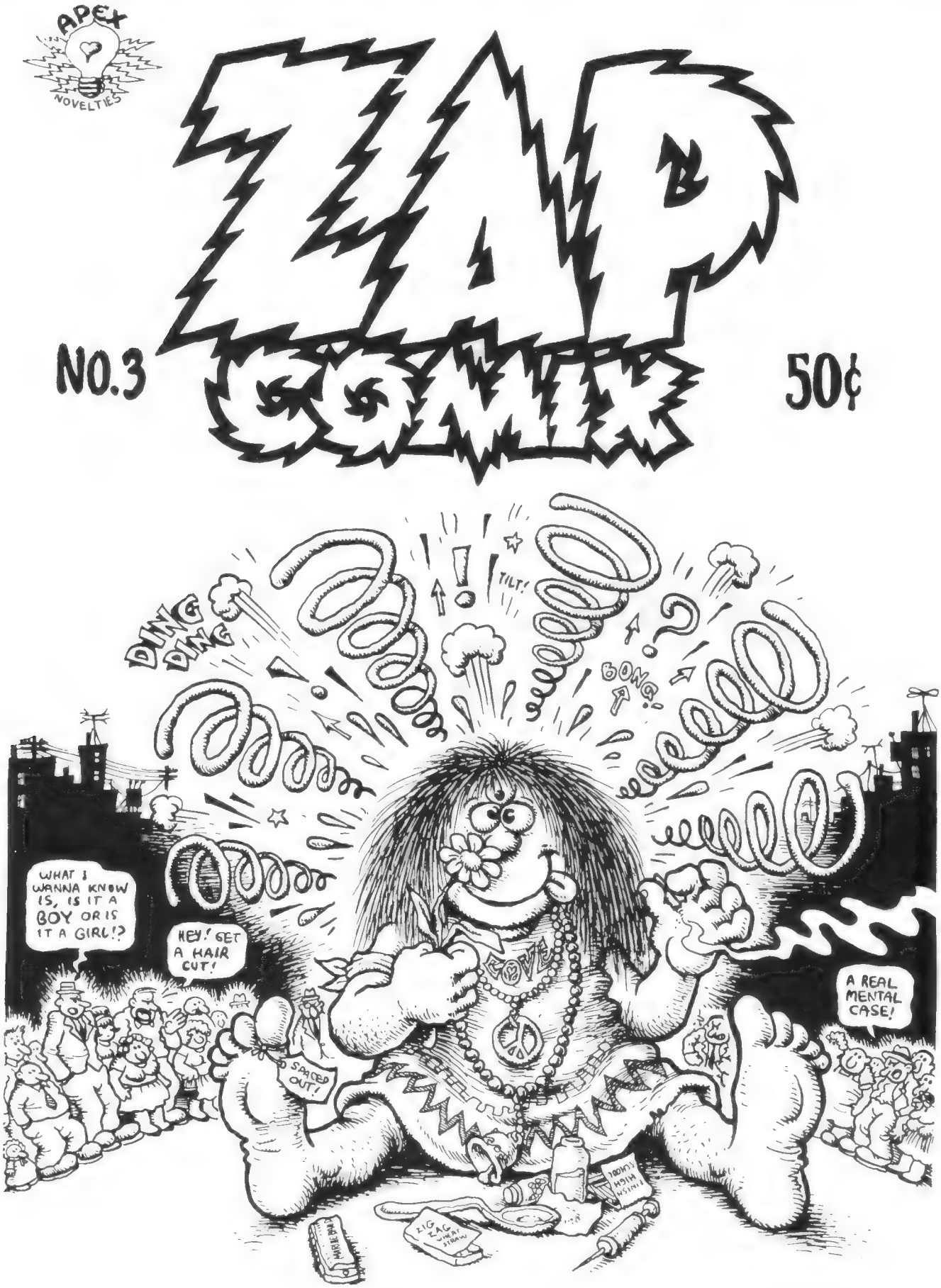











APEX NOVELTIES
ZAP COMIX
NO.3
50¢
DING DING
TILT!
BONG!
WHAT I WANNA KNOW IS, IS IT A BOY OR IS IT A GIRL!?
HEY! GET A HAIR CUT!
SPACED OUT!
A REAL MENTAL CASE!
LOVE
ZIG ZAG JUMP STRAW

RATHER DRINK MUDDY WATER, LORD SLEEP IN A HOLLOW LOG THAN TO BE UP HERE IN NEW YORK TREATED LIKE A

"DIRTY DOG"

HI! I'M GOD! LET'S GET GOING!!

THAT GREAT KOZMIC TV NETWORK IN THE SKY

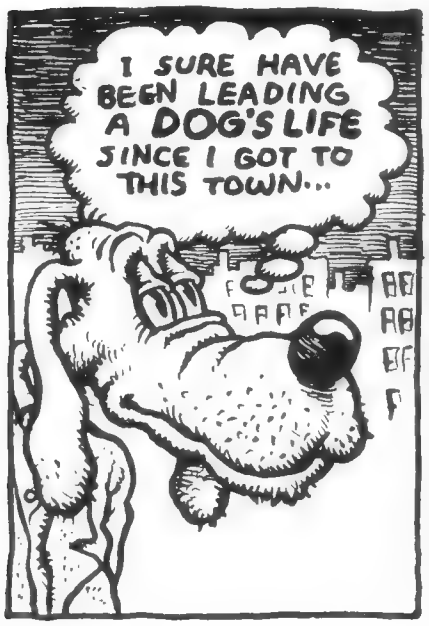
GARAGE

SUPER MARKET

KLEIN'S BARGAIN DAY

MACY'S BASEMENT

R. CRUMB



DONT WALK

HELLO THERE! WHERE Y'GOIN'?

DONT WALK

DOGGONE IT ANYHOW... GUESS I'LL GO LOOK AT SKIN MAGS...

MAGAZINES
OBOY!!
BOOG
SNATCH
CUNT
NOOKY
HOME

NO LOITERING
DO NOT READ THE MAGAZINES
NO PERSONS UNDER 21 ALLOWED
'SCUSE ME...
'SCUSE ME...
DOG
ACH
YEAH
HORNY
PIX
SOFT SOFT
TORTURE MANOR
ASS
LEG

HMM.. HERE'S A GOOD ONE I HAVENT SEEN YET...
LEZ BE FRIENDS
POOZY

YOU TWO... BREAK IT UP!

C'MERE YOU DIRTY DOG!!
WUK!

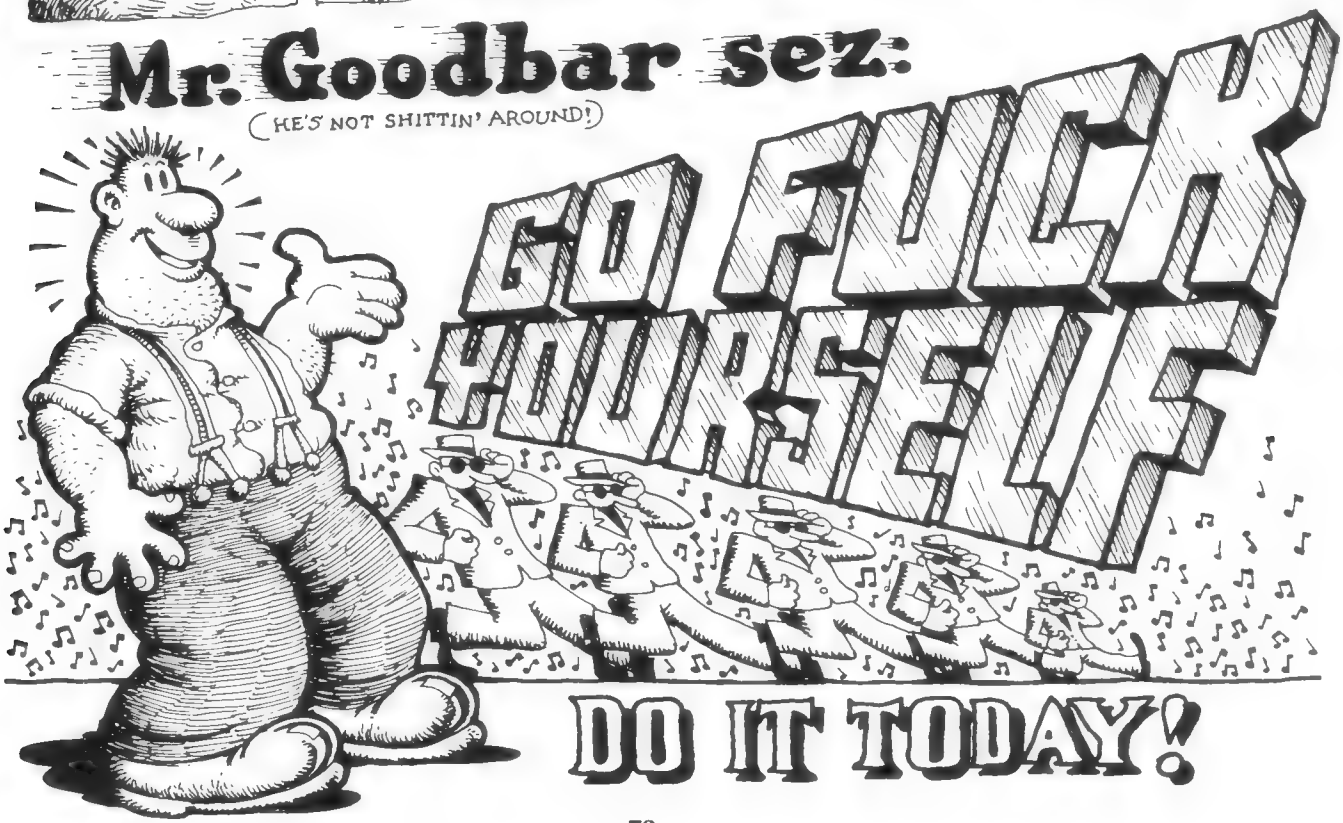
TAKE THESE PANTS OFF!
YOU TAKE 'EM OFF! I'M BUSY UP HERE!!
GLUG GULP!
SLURP
EAT HER SHOE YOU DIRTY BITCH!
GLM
POP
HEY FELLA! YOU GONNA BUY THAT MAGAZINE?
GULP! UH.... ER... YES!
ALL PACKAGES MUST BE LEFT AT COUNTER!
MAN OH MAN THIS IS A REAL GOOD ONE!!
POOR OL' DIRTY DOG! BUT HE'S HAPPY!
BAR
THE END

Mr. Goodbar

"Off His Rocker"

"DEFINITELY!" — N.Y. TIMES
"NO DOUBT IN MY MIND WHATSOEVER!" — LIFE MAGAZINE

SOB... I WISH I HAD MY LI'L OL' GODDAMN EYESBALLS BACK!
WOULDNT DO YOU NO GOOD NOHOW DOWN HERE!
I'LL LOOK FOR THEM WHEN WE SURFACE!
EUREKA! WE'VE TOUCHED BOTTOM!
MEANWHILE
AMEN!
POOR J.B.!
HE WAS AN ALL-AROUND NICE GUY!
THE MAN WAS BRILLIANT!
AND SO HISTORY TURNS ANOTHER PAGE...
WAKE UP, J.B.!
WAKE UP J.B.!
MR. GOODBAR!
IN POISON!
I JUST HAD A VERY STRANGE DREAM AN' YOU WERE IN IT!
YEAH?
I DREAMT THAT WE... HAW HAW HAW HAW
WE WHAT? HEH HEH
HAR HAR HAR HAR HAR


Mr. Goodbar sez:
(HE'S NOT SHITTIN' AROUND!)
GO FUCK YOURSELF
DO IT TODAY!

ATOMIC COMICS
DANGER: BLASTING AREA
A JAM SESSION TO JAM YOUR MAID!
LET'S GET TOGETAOR YEAH YEAH YEAH
WOOPS THERE I GO!
THE TRADITIONAL TIT GETTIN' BIT
DRINKIN' WINE AND SHOOTIN' COKE!
BOOGIE-WAH!
TOMORROW'S COMICS TODAY!

HIGH IN A SKYSCRAPER, ABOVE THE TEEMING STREETS OF MUTHALODE, SITS A FORLORN FIGURE HUNCHED OVER A DESK...
(SIGH! PASSED OVER AGAIN!)
PHILBERT DESANEX! REPORT TO THE BOSS' OFFICE!
ME? TO THE BOSS' OFFICE? WHY? WHAT HAVE I DONE?
SILENCE! YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!!
STICK IT BOSS..I GOTTA DOLLAR CIGAR

IF YOU ASK FOR A MASK IT MAY NOT LAST..
REMEMBER BARON ENSOR?
BANG! BANG!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!!
FEETS DO YO'THING!!

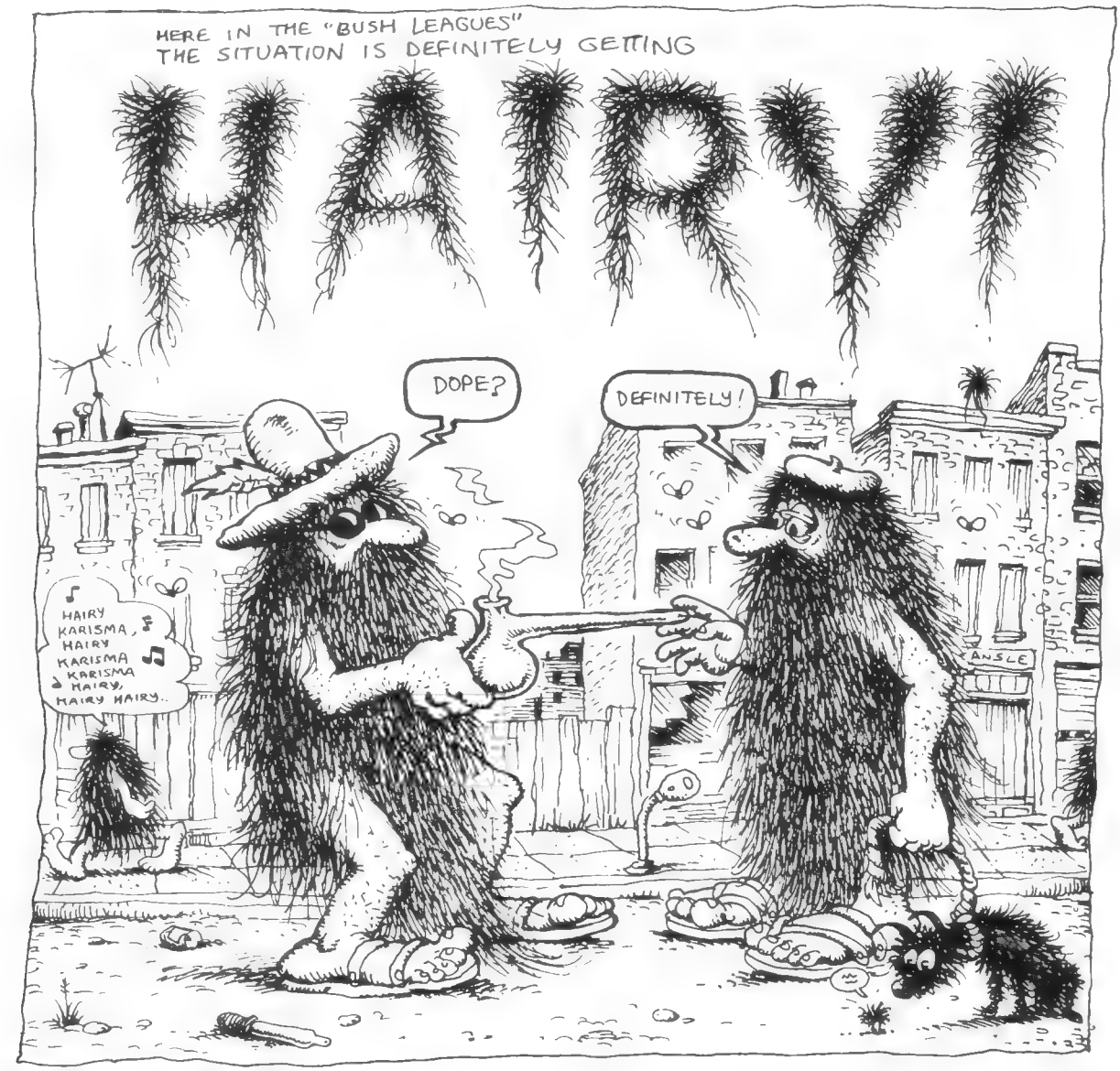
OAT WILLIE'S GOT A NEW TRANSMISSION FOR ME....
WHO THE FUCK IS OAT WILLIE?
CRAZY FOOLS!
OAT WILLIE!! COME IN, OAT WILLIE!
...GASP!! IT'S TOO LATE!!
OUCH!
OATS
SCREECH!

THIS BLOWGUN WORKS LIKE A CHARM
PAGING MISTER DESENEX...
JIZZ!
REMEMBER: TALK'S CHEAP!
BUY SOME!
SMOOTHER... MORE SATISFYING!!
...and to make things worse...
it's ROUGH ON RATS
BOY, I'LL SAY!
WHOA, SPOT!
OH, JESUS CHRIST LORD GOD ALMIGHTY, I WASN'T EXPECTING THIS!
... AND ME WITHOUT MY
ZEEET
ZEEET!
BRAND ® LAXATIVE and PSYCHIC ENERGIZER
SURE MAKES YOU DROP YER DONUTS!
PLOP
YOU'D BE SURPRISED!
GOOKS
...AND THAT'S ANOTHER THING!!
SOCK ME THAT FAMOUS SNOUT
...LITTLE DO THE FOOLS REALIZE, I AM IN REALITY WONDER WART-HOG!
HELLO, MRS. JOHNSON!
ZIP A DEE DOO DAH...
EET
...BUT FIRST, A LITTLE SOMETHING TO EAT!
YOU LIL'SNOT MY SIS IS BLOWIN'YA
GURP
FROZEN DINNER e-z-to-FIX!
SOUL FOOD flavor
SLURP! GOBBLE!
IK! YAK! ECH!
PAGING MISTER DESENEX..
ON WARD!

SHIP OR SPHINX
IT'S ALL TH SAME
NONSENSE! IT IS AS IF...
...THAT IS TO SAY...
...SO LONG, SUCKER!
REFUSE, WILL YOU?
YOU GOT ABOUT A MINUTE TO LIVE, ASSWIPE
...WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING PEOPLE LIKE YOU CO-OPERATE!
TWEET! SLOBBER!
YOU'RE DAMN NEAR'S UGLY AS I AM MATE
AM HOPES DESE PIE-RATES GETS DEY DIFFY-CULTIES CLEARED UP FO' DE' COMUSHAL!!
CLUCK CLUCK
WUZ ZAT?
PHILBERT, YOUR CAR IS BLOCKING THE DRIVEWAY.
...AND OUTSIDE...
FOWL WEATHER
CIVILIZATION!?
GIANT CHICKENS!?
BOOM
CRASH
(OR PARRAKEETS!?)
HESH, CHILLUNS! SENDIN' DEM CHICKENS DOWN FROM HEAVEN IS JES' GOD'S WAY OF TELLIN' US FOLKS DAT WE HAS SINNED!
CLUCK
YO' FUCKIN' AY RIGHT!
YES LAWD
AY-MIN!
THAS RIGHT BRUTHUH!
SOUL CHICKEN!
GET IN LINE BROTHER
CLUCK YOU..
WHATS DA LIPS FROM MY EAR SAY..
SOCK IT TO THE SNATCH-FACED SPHINX, ACE!
KA BOOM!
....AND THE WORD SHALL BE MADE FLESH!
A HARD ACT
TOO FOLLOW!
THE END

LET'S EAT!
by R. CRUMB
NOT A BAD IDEA!
NUMMY NUMS!
BOY, I'LL SAY!
HMM... MUNCH MUNCH
'SCUSE ME!
PASS ME THE POTATOES!
SHER!
SLURP CHOMP
THIS'S GOOD!
MM SCRIM SMACK
SOME MIGHTY GOOD EATIN'!!
CHOFF CHOFF
LET'S EAT AGAIN REAL SOON!
CRAZY POPS!

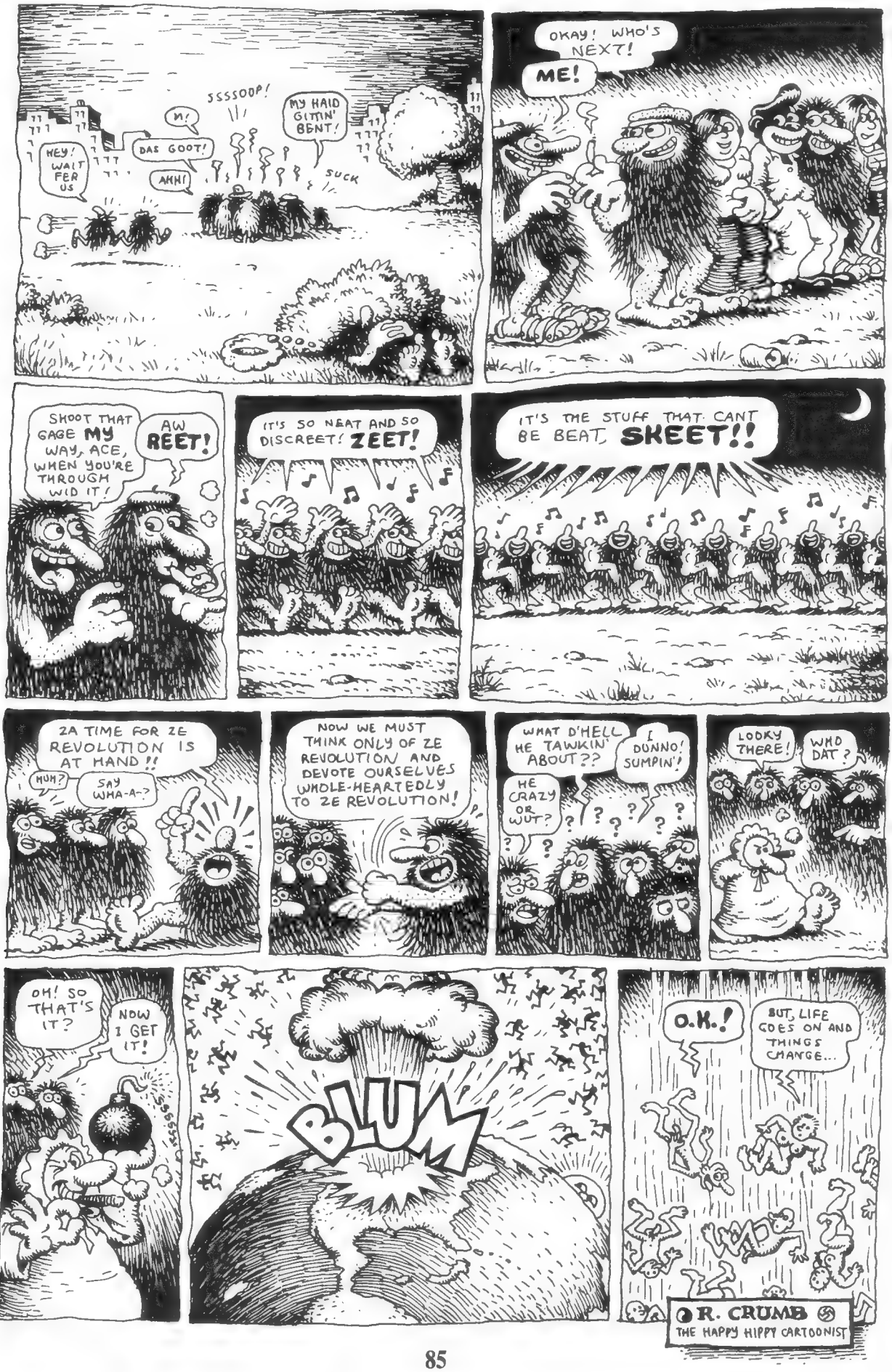
Mr. Natural
HM!
CLICK!
MR. NATURAL'S COMING TO VISIT ME FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MONTHS!
I HAVEN'T MADE A BIT OF PROGRESS ON MY SPIRITUAL DEVELOPMENT LATELY. I'VE BEEN GOOFING OFF.... MR. NATURAL WILL BE SO DISAPPOINTED HE'LL GIVE UP ON ME!
TH' OL' FART'LL BE HERE IN AN HOUR! THAT'S NOT MUCH TIME TO KETCH UP... OH WHAT'LL I DO?!
AN HOUR LATER
KNOCK! KNOCK!
KICK THUD!
OPEN UP FOONT! IT'S ME!! MR. NATURAL!!
COMING!
NO NO NO, FLAKEY FOONT... A BEARD DOTH NOT A MR. NATURAL MAKE!!


HERE IN THE "BUSH LEAGUES"
THE SITUATION IS DEFINITELY GETTING
HAIRY!
DOPE?
DEFINITELY!
HAIRY KARISMA, HAIRY KARISMA KARISMA HAIRY, HAIRY HAIRY..
ANSLE

MOST ASSUREDLY!
SUCK!

STONED AGIN!
AN UNDENIABLE FACT ON THE FACE OF IT!

ON THE FACE OF WHAT, SPIRO, BABY? THE EARTH?
NO! IT! Y'KNOW! TH' KOZMIC IT! WHERE'S MY DOG?
NEVERMIND TH' DOG! CHECK OUT THIS ACTION!
I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DRIVIN' AT, DIRTY DICK!
BOUNCE BOUNCE
HI LI'L GIRL GOODVIBES!! HAVE SOME BOO!
OH YUMMY!
WHEN WERE YOU BORN, MY DEAR!!?
I'LL BET ANYTHING SHE'S A TORRES!
SUCK
I WAS BORN IN 1955! I'M ONLY 13!
PHENOMI-NAL!
AMAZIN'!
ONLY 13 AN' SHE GOT THE HAIGHT-ASHBURIES!
A MODERN MIRACLE!
SHE WANTS TA GET STONED!
COMIN' RIGHT UP! SHOOT SOME SPEED, KEED!
JAB
GOINK
THAT DID IT!
THAR SHE BLOWS! HER HEAD THAT IS!
WHAMO!
GUESS WE'LL SEE THAT CHICK LATER!
THANKS TO YOUR FUCKIN' PERVERTED SADISTIC PRANKS!
JUST CALL ME IRRESPONSIBLE, GOODIE-TWO-SHOES!
WE'LL DISCUSS MORALITY AT ANOTHER TIME.. HERE COMES DOPE!


HEY! WAIT FER US
DAS GOOT!
AHH!
M!
SSSSOOP!
MY HAID GITTIN' BENT!
SUCK
OKAY! WHO'S NEXT!
ME!
SHOOT THAT GAGE MY WAY, ACE, WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH WID IT!
AW REET!
IT'S SO NEAT AND SO DISCREET! ZEET!
IT'S THE STUFF THAT CANT BE BEAT, SKEET!!
ZA TIME FOR ZE REVOLUTION IS AT HAND!!
HUH?
SAY WHA-A-?
NOW WE MUST THINK ONLY OF ZE REVOLUTION AND DEVOTE OURSELVES WHOLE-HEARTEDLY TO ZE REVOLUTION!
WHAT D'HELL HE TAWKIN' ABOUT??
I DUNNO! SUMPIN'!
HE CRAZY OR WUT?
LOOKY THERE!
WHO DAT?
OH! SO THAT'S IT?
NOW I GET IT!
BLUM
O.K.!
BUT, LIFE GOES ON AND THINGS CHANGE...
© R. CRUMB
THE HAPPY HIPPY CARTOONIST

Street Corner DAZE

THERE'S A HUMAN INTEREST STORY HERE SOMEWHERE!

This is a PUBLIC SERVICE comicstrip on the subject of SPEED

FOR THE GOOD OF THE COMMUNITY!

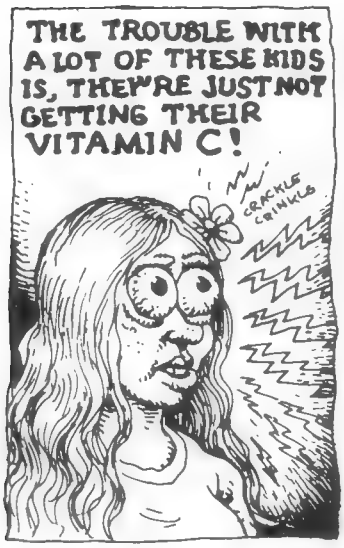
HEY, C'MON OVER HERE A MINUTE!

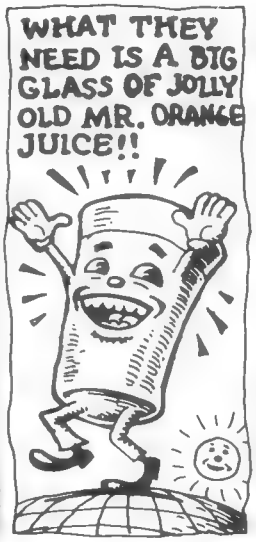
HEY, BABY, I GOT SOMEPIN' FER YOU!

SPEED?

SPACED OUT!

R. CRUMB
A CARTOON FOR EVERY OCCASION!





WASTING THEIR PRECIOUS YOUTH AND BODILY HEALTH
BONZAI!
SOON THEY NEED BIGGER AND BIGGER AMOUNTS!
AH
FINALLY THE NEEDLE TAKES OVER AND BECOMES EVERYTHING!
THE ONCE BRIGHT KID IS NOW JUST A PARANOID SPOOK! A QUIVERING CREEPO!
A SELF-ENCLOSED OUCH-CUBE OF SHOT NERVES!!
SOME OF THEM WISE UP AND SHAKE THE FILTHY HABIT!
SCRAM!
OTHERS GO ON USING THE EVIL STUFF FOR YEARS, BABBLING ON SENSELESSLY TO ANYBODY WHO'LL PUT UP WITH IT!
MUMBLE
SO, HAVE FUN AND FREAK OUT BUT REMEMBER:
SPEED
KILLS
AND NEXT TIME SOME SPEED FREAK OFFERS YOU A HIT, JUST SMILE AND SAY:
NONE FOR ME THANX!
TELL 'EM MR. NATURAL SAID SO!!

THE PLEASURE IS OURS, FOLKS!

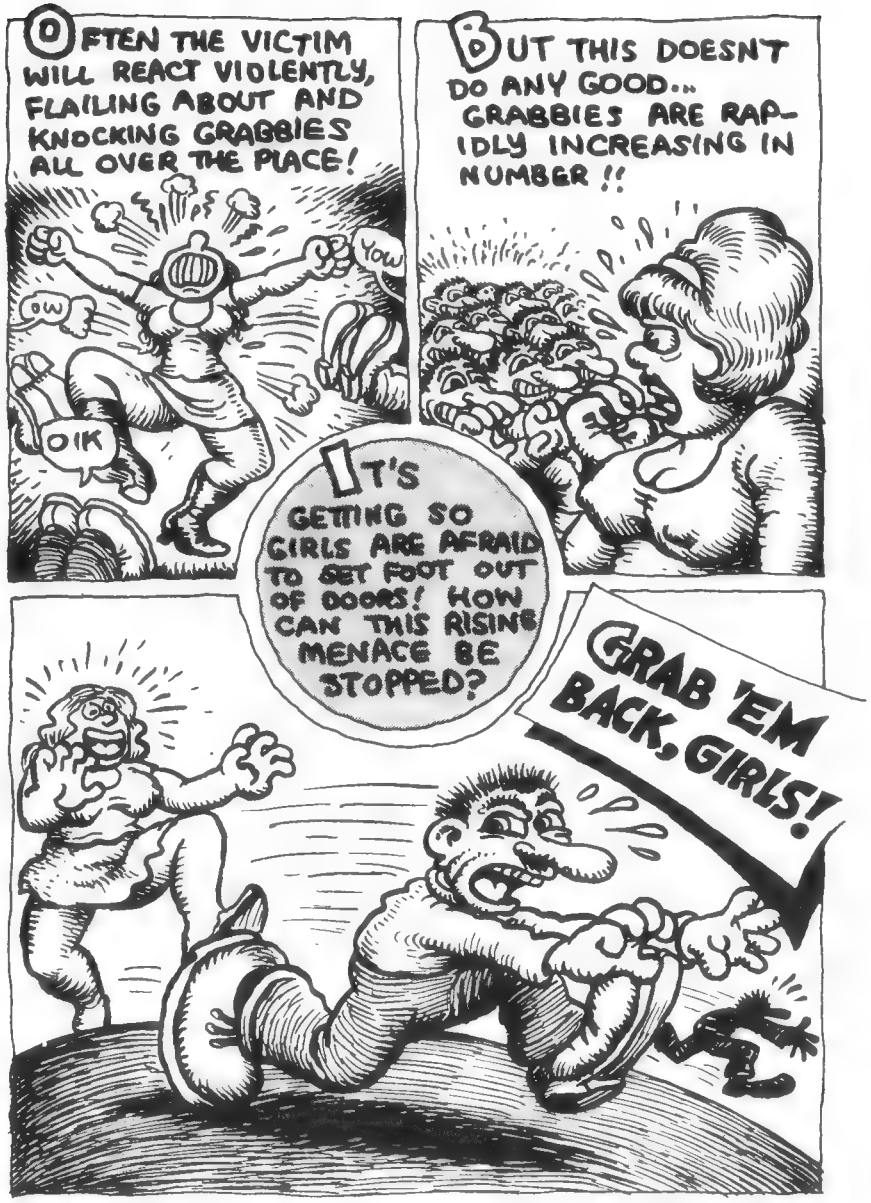
WE REALLY *LIKE* DRAWING DIRTY CARTOONS! IT HELPS US GET RID OF PENT-UP ANXIETIES AND REPRESSIONS AND ALL THAT KINDA STUFF... WE HOPE **YOU** ENJOY LOOKIN' AT 'EM AS MUCH AS WE ENJOY *DRAWIN' EM!!*

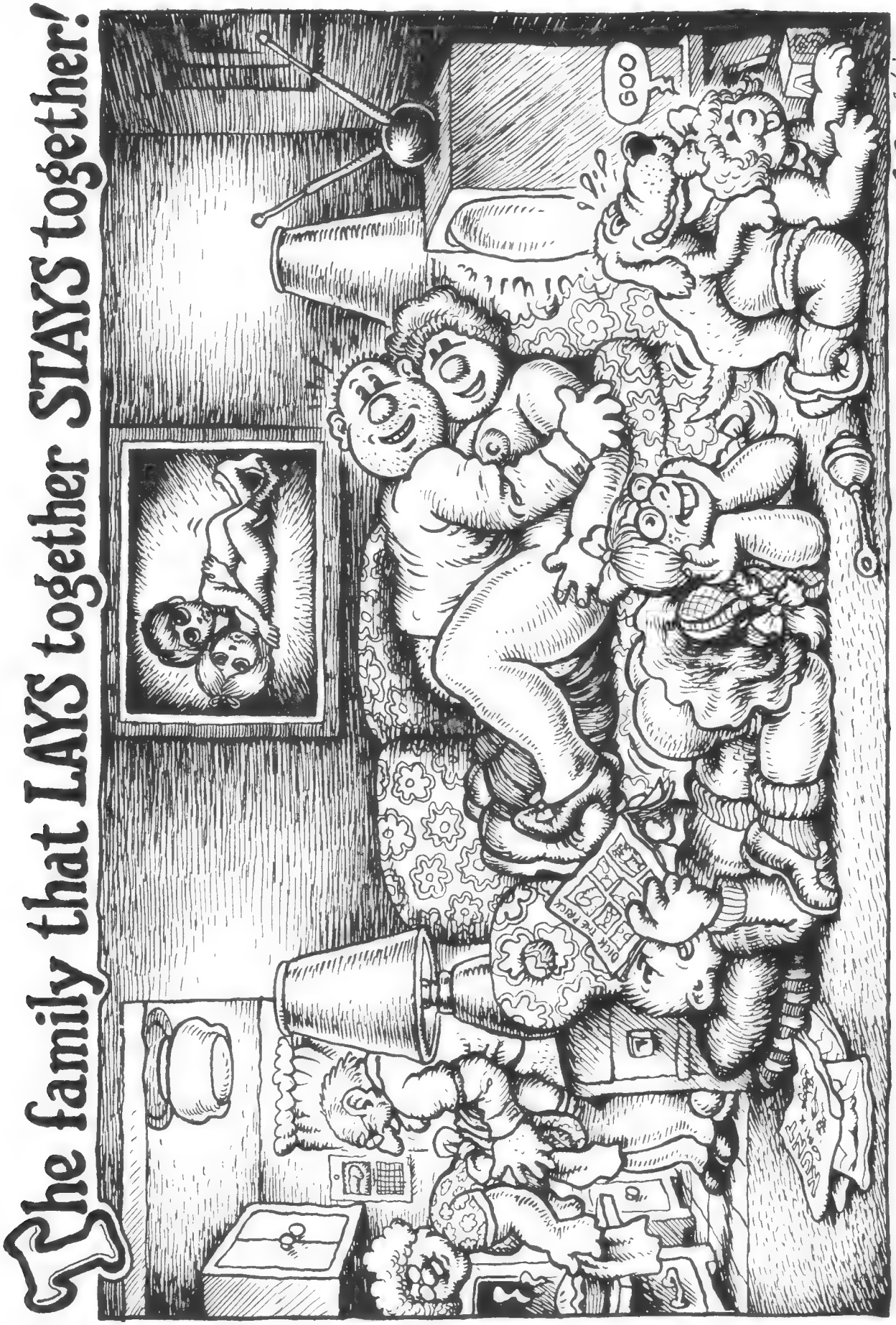
"WHAT THIS WORLD NEEDS IS MORE SATISFIED CUSTOMERS!"

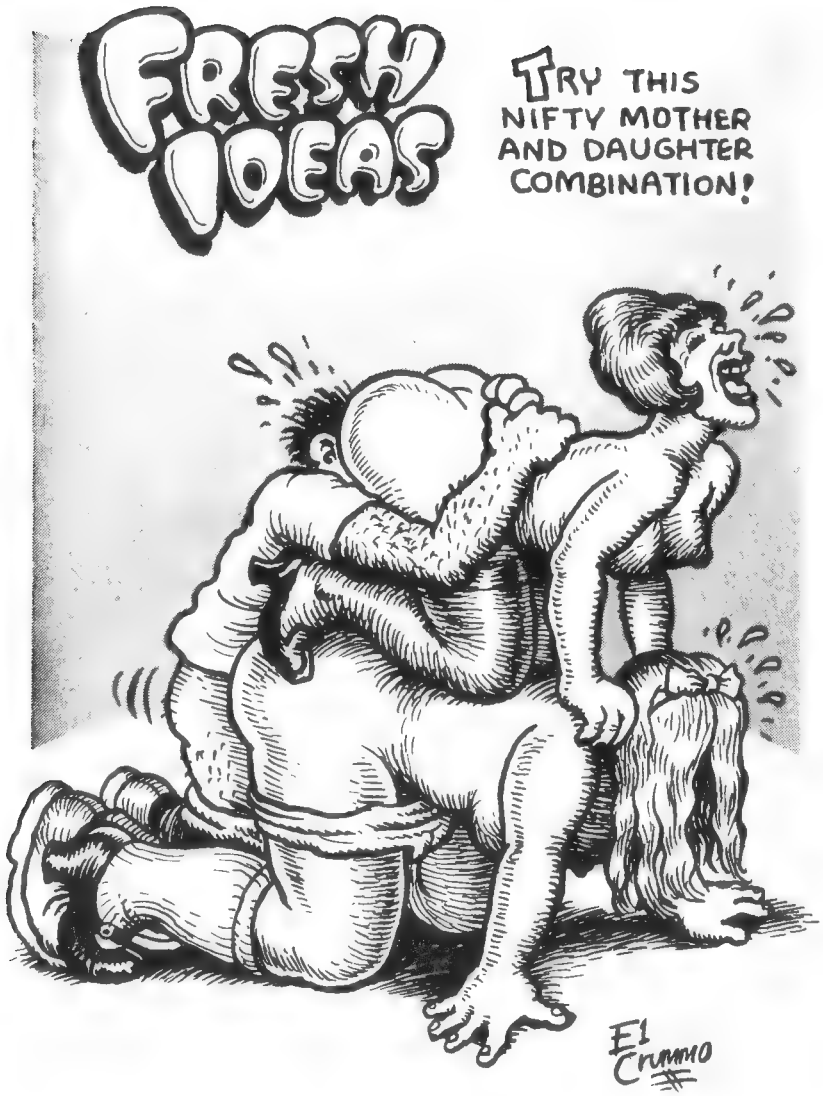
"YA BETTER MAKE THAT TH'LAST ONE, EZRY...WE'S RUNNIN' OUTA CHICKENS!"

—for Gilbert Shelton

THEY EVEN GRAB A SNATCH NOW AND THEN!
SOMETIMES AS MANY AS THREE GRABBIES WILL LATCH ON TO THE SAME CHICK!


OFTEN THE VICTIM WILL REACT VIOLENTLY, FLAILING ABOUT AND KNOCKING GRABBIES ALL OVER THE PLACE!
OW
YOW
OIK
BUT THIS DOESN'T DO ANY GOOD... GRABBIES ARE RAPIDLY INCREASING IN NUMBER!!
IT'S GETTING SO GIRLS ARE AFRAID TO SET FOOT OUT OF DOORS! HOW CAN THIS RISING MENACE BE STOPPED?
GRAB 'EM BACK, GIRLS!


The family that LAYS together STAYS together!
GOO
?!?
R. Crumb

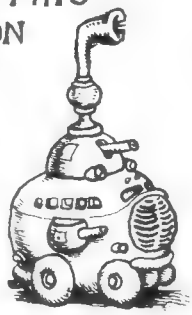

FRESH IDEAS
TRY THIS NIFTY MOTHER AND DAUGHTER COMBINATION!
El Crumbo

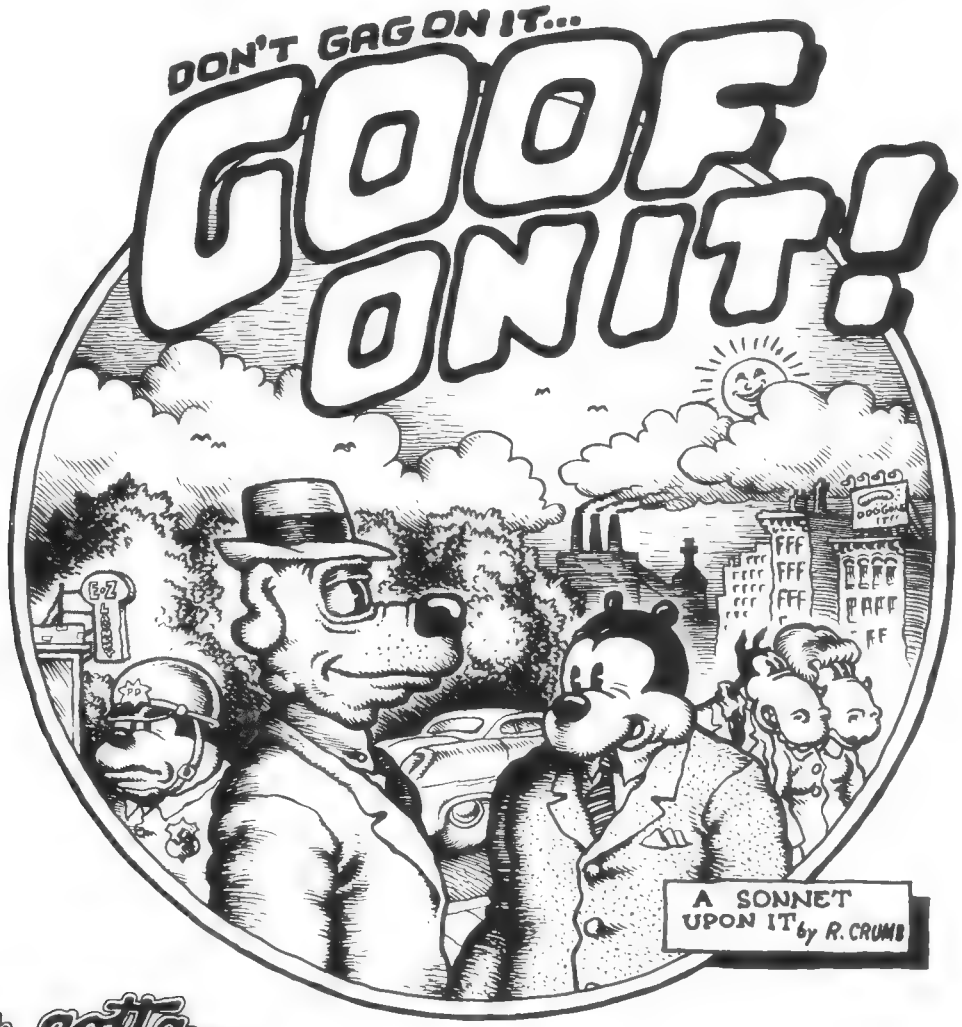
ORGASM ON ICE
Rob Crumb '68

The
SAN FRANCISCO
COMIC BOOK Co.

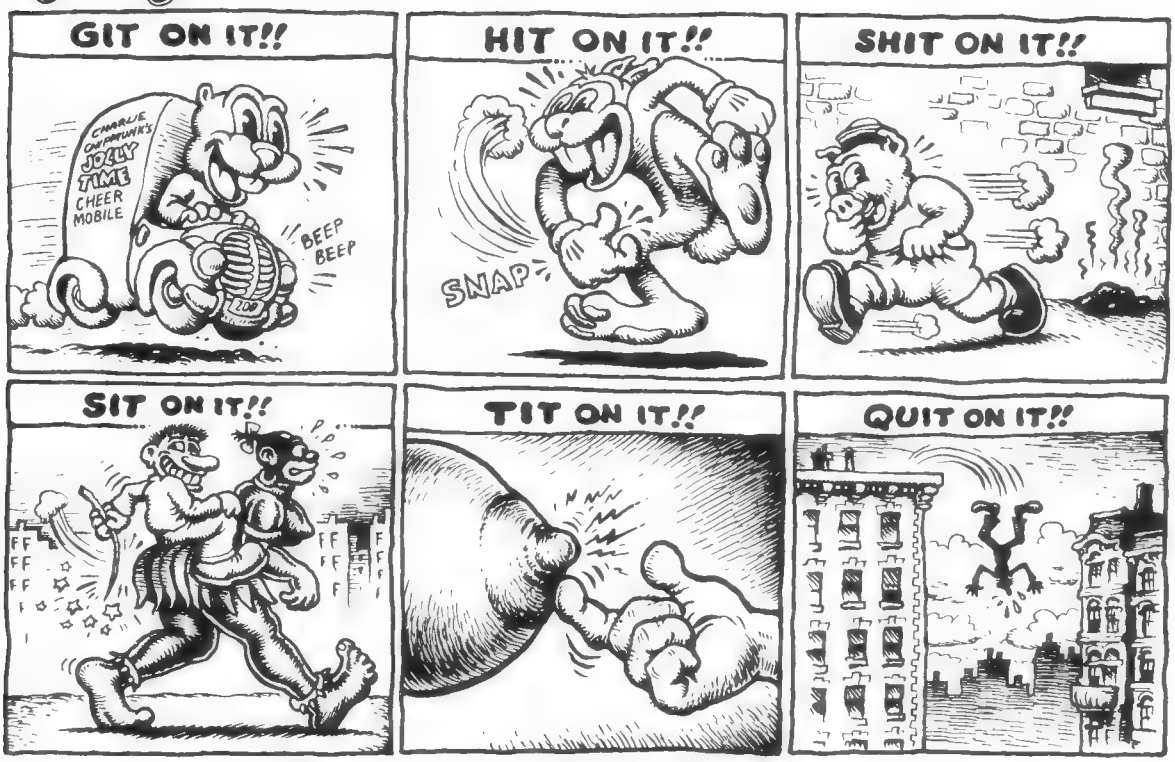
3339 23RD STREET SAN FRANCISCO. CALIFORNIA 94110
PHONE: (415) 648-9905 OWNER: GARY E. ARLINGTON

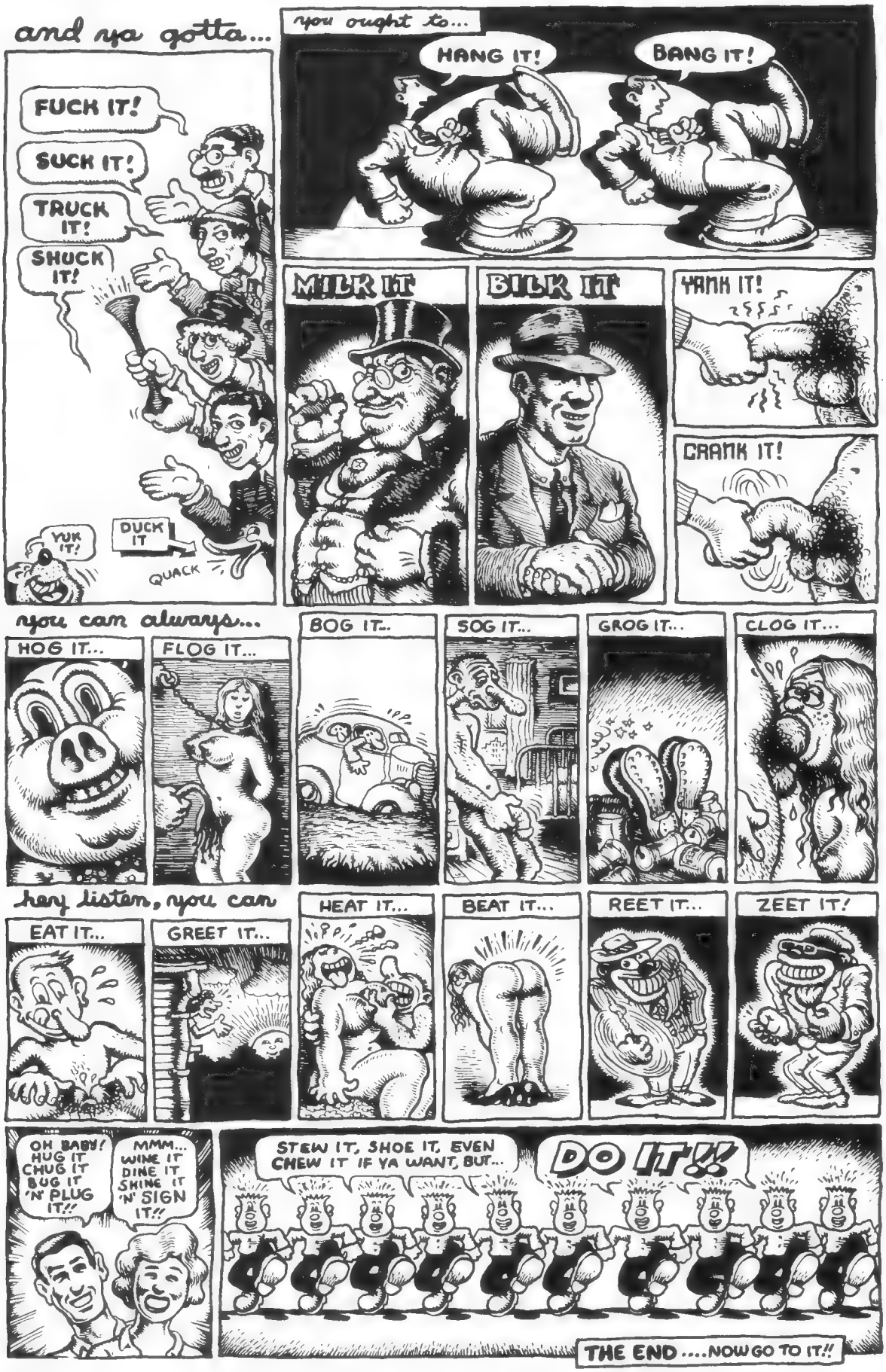
WE HAVE A COMPLETE LINE OF UNDERGROUND COMICS. PLEASE SEND FOR OUR LIST OR COME IN AND SEE US.

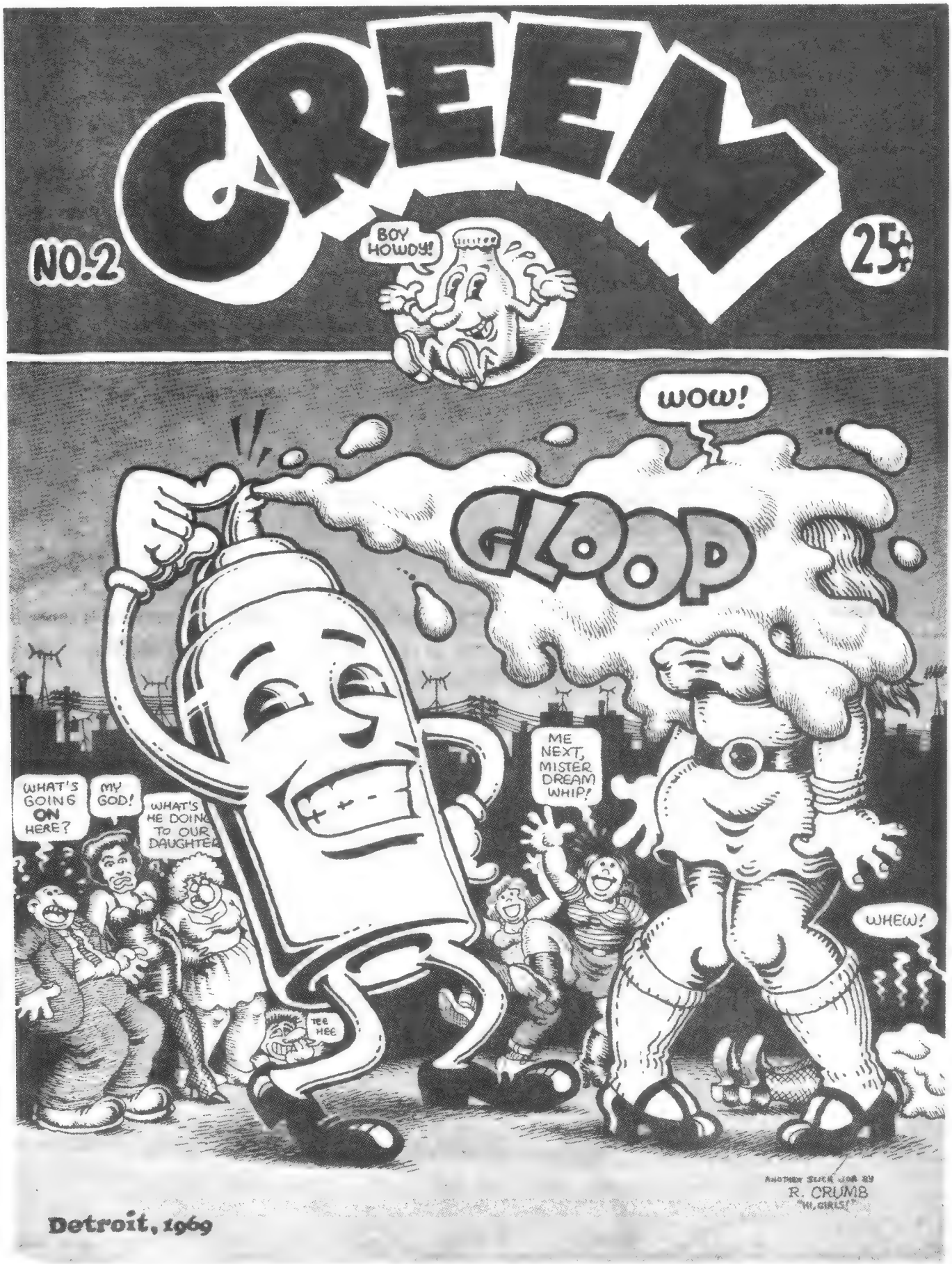



DON'T GAG ON IT...
GOOF ON IT!
E-Z
A SONNET UPON IT by R. CRUMB

ya gotta...


GIT ON IT!!
CHARLIE CHIPMUNK'S JOLLY TIME CHEER MOBILE
BEEP BEEP
HIT ON IT!!
SNAP
SHIT ON IT!!
SIT ON IT!!
TIT ON IT!!
QUIT ON IT!!


and ya gotta...
FUCK IT!
SUCK IT!
TRUCK IT!
SHUCK IT!
YUK IT!
DUCK IT
QUACK
you ought to...
HANG IT!
BANG IT!
MILK IT
BILK IT
YANK IT!
CRANK IT!
you can always...
HOG IT...
FLOG IT...
BOG IT...
SOG IT...
GROG IT...
CLOG IT...
hey listen, you can
EAT IT...
GREET IT...
HEAT IT...
BEAT IT...
REET IT...
ZEET IT!
OH BABY! HUG IT CHUG IT BUG IT 'N' PLUG IT!!
MMM... WINE IT DINE IT SHINE IT 'N' SIGN IT!!
STEW IT, SHOE IT, EVEN CHEW IT IF YA WANT, BUT...
DO IT!!!
THE END ....NOW GO TO IT!!


CREEM
NO.2
25¢
BOY HOWDY!
WOW!
GLOOP
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
MY GOD!
WHAT'S HE DOING TO OUR DAUGHTER
TEE HEE
ME NEXT, MISTER DREAM WHIP!
WHEW!
ANOTHER SUCK JOB BY
R. CRUMB
"HI, GIRLS!"
Detroit, 1969

The BLEEDING HEART Syndrome

OH DAVID...

BUT DEAREST... I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

DAVE AND PHIL HAD BEEN CLOSE FRIENDS FOR YEARS. PHIL WAS STILL SEEING ZELDA, AND THOUGH I LOVED DAVE I JUST KNEW WE COULDN'T GO ON LIKE THIS...THERE WAS OBVIOUSLY NO PLACE FOR ME IN THIS MAD SCHEME OF THINGS...

POOR DAVE...HE NEVER DID UNDER-STAND...

R. CRUMB

I HAD TO RUN...RUN...RUN... THE TEARS WERE STREAMING DOWN MY FACE...I RAN BLINDLY INTO THE NIGHT...

DARLING! WAIT...I...

I COULD HEAR DAVE CALLING ME... MY HEART WAS POUNDING...I WAS GETTING WEAK...BUT I KNEW I COULD NEVER STOP RUNNING....

SUDDENLY IT SEEMED AS IF SOMEONE HAD PULLED THE WHOLE WORLD OUT FROM UNDER ME!!

I FELT LOST... CONFUSED... AIMLESS.... AND I WAS IN PAIN...
SNERK

IT WAS THE DEGRADATION, THE HUMILIATION, THAT HURT MOST...
HONK

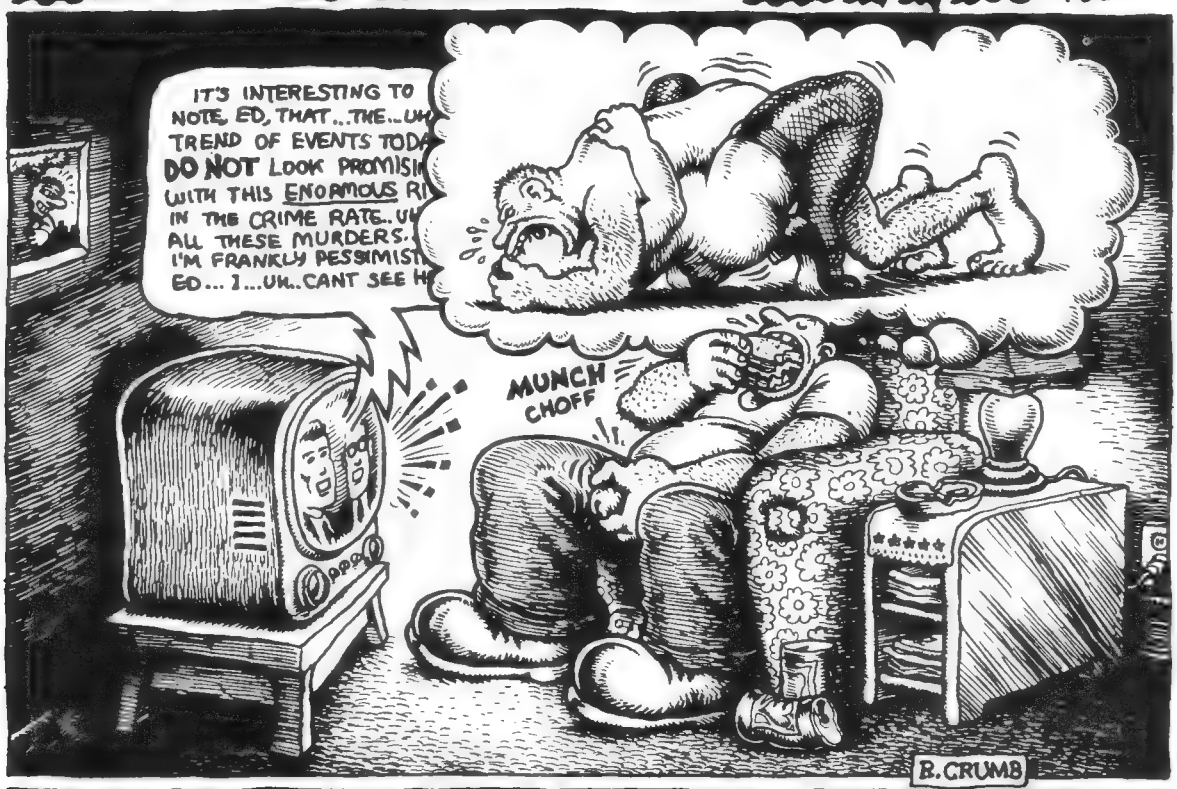
...BEING STEPPED ON... LETTING PEOPLE WALK ALL OVER ME...
HAR HAR HAR
WE ALL GOT TROUBLES LADY! HAW HAW
HYUCK HYUCK

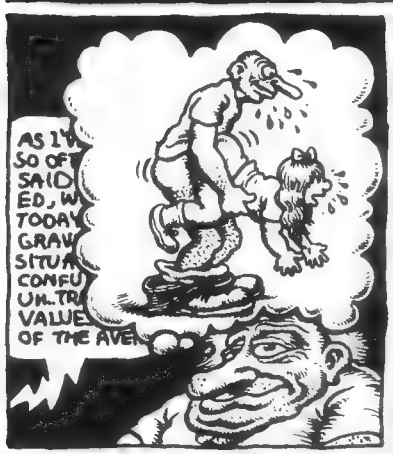
I LET THEM USE ME FOR A DOORMAT... BUT I DIDN'T CARE... I'D LOST ALL PRIDE...
YAWN!
SCUFF SCUFF
SOB

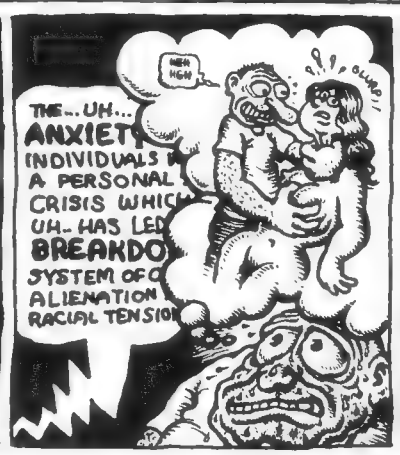
I ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE DRAGGED THROUGH THE MUD... IT DIDN'T MATTER...
GRUNT
I'LL RAISE Y' TWO...
HIT ME

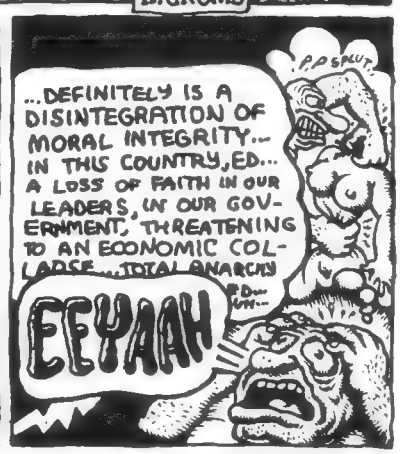
FINALLY I GOT TIRED OF BEING TREATED LIKE DIRT!!
HAW HAW
HEE HEE
@☆!!!
I STARTED FIGHTING BACK!!
YA BUNCHA NO GOOD ROTTEN LOUSES!!
RUN! MAD WOMAN!
I SPIT IN THEIR FACE!!
WHAT TH—
PTOO!
I KICK THEIR ASS JUST LIKE I GOT MINE KICKED!!
PUNT!
HIT THE ROAD, JACK!
YERK
IT TOOK ME AWHILE, BUT I'VE LEARNED THE ROPES... NOW I CAN MOVE WITH EASE THRU THE BIG-TIME HIP SCENE...
MMM...NICE DOPE, JIMMY!
YEH...
WHEN I GET BORED I PRACTICE YOGA OR STUDY ASTROLOGY OR PLAY THE AFRICAN FINGER PIANO...
The End

SHOO SHOO BABY









TALES FROM THE LAND OF GENITALIA

Ballantine Books 345-01974-1-295

R. Crumb's HEAD COMIX

$2.95

Introduction by PAUL KRASSNER

Cover printed in U.S.A.

ADULTS ONLY!!

ZAP COMIX

NO.2

50¢

BOING!

CHANGE! CHANGE! CHANGE!

KLT

RING-A DING DING!

SPRANG

ZONK!

IN THIS ISSUE!

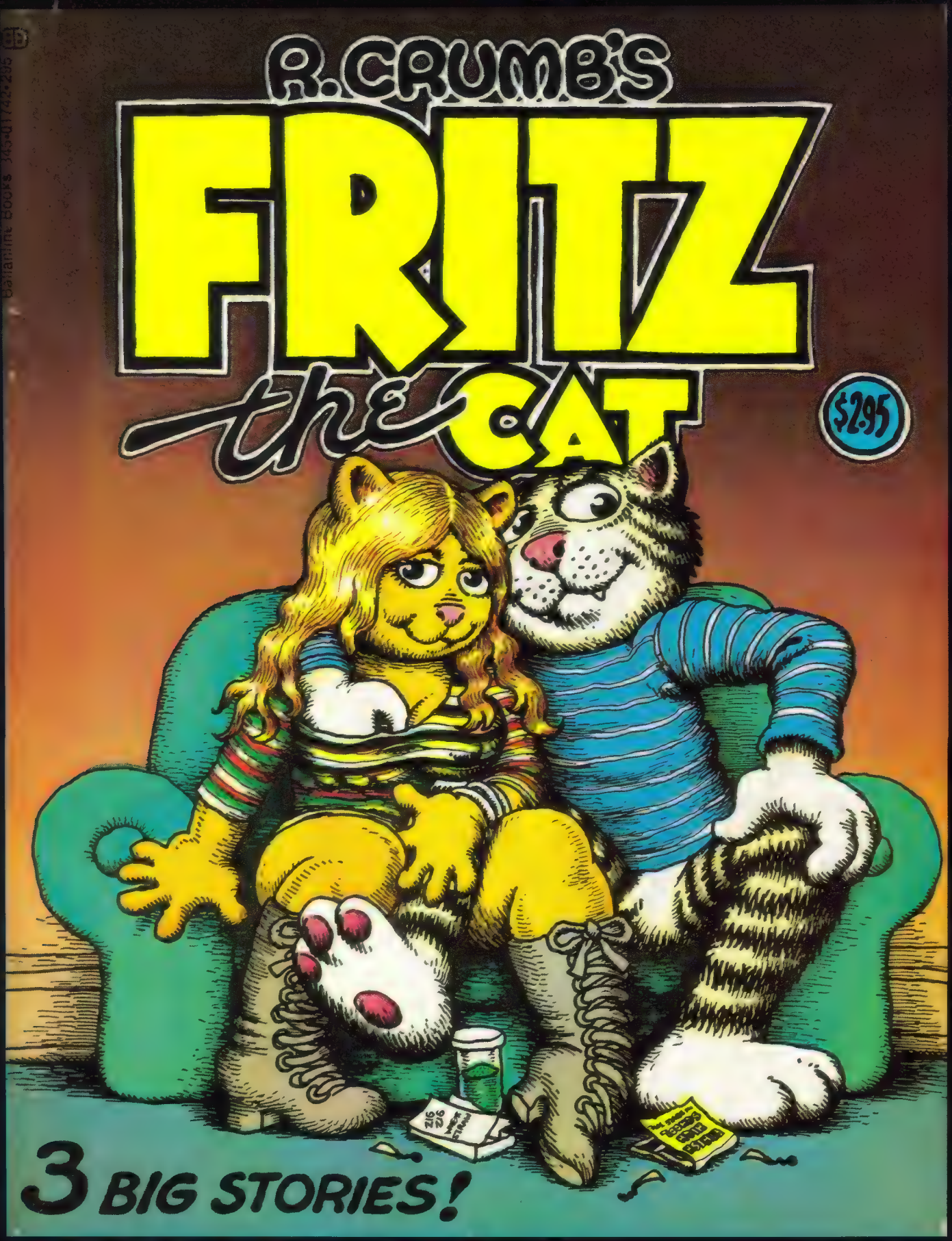
GAGS, JOKES, KOZMIC TROOTHS

52 BIG ACTION-PACKED PAGES!!

ZAP COMICS TELLS IT LIKE IT IS!!

straight from the shoulder!

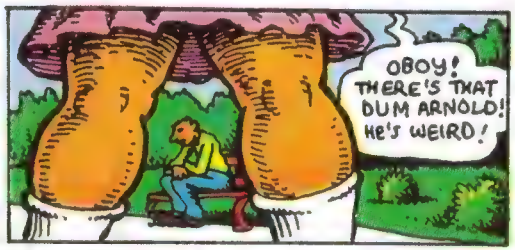
and remember! DOING FOR OTHERS IS DOING FOR YOURSELF! SO GET WITH IT, KIDS!!

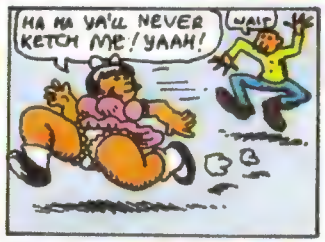

R. CRUMB'S
FRITZ
the CAT
$2.95
3 BIG STORIES!

Stereo
PC 9700
COLUMBIA
CHEAP THRILLS
BIG BROTHER & THE HOLDING COMPANY
PLAYIN' AN' SINGIN' FER YEW THE FOLLOWING TUNES...
COMBINATION OF THE
(S. ANDREW) LEAD GUITAR: JAMES VOCAL: SAM
I Need A Man To Love
(S. ANDREW, J. JOPLIN) VOCAL: JANIS LEAD GUITAR: SAM
SUMMER-TIME
(Gershwin Bros.) VOCAL: JANIS ARR.: S. ANDREW
(Bert Berns, Jerry Ragavoy) Vocal: Janis Lead Guitar: Sam
ART: R. CRUMB
BALL and CHAIN
Vocal: Janis Lead Guitar James
Big Mama Thornton
and featuring
JANIS JOPLIN VOCAL
AND HOW!
(J. JOPLIN, ? ALBIN)
Vocal: Janis piano: John Simon guitar: Peter
TURTLE BLUES & SOUL
SAM HOUSTON ANDREW III!!
GUITAR & BASS!
SCREAM
SHOW
PANG PANG
PETER S. ALBIN, BASS, GUITAR
and,
DAVE GETZ, DRUMS
JAMES GURLEY, GUITAR.
LIVE MATERIAL RECORDED AT BILL GRAHAM'S FILLMORE AUDITORIUM
SOCK IT TO US!
YAY
SPEED?
ACID?
SMACK?
LIDS?
TOO MUCH
FAR OUT!
SIKE-AY-DELIC!
TURTLE BLUES "VIBES" COURTESY OF BARNEY'S BEANERY
STONED OUT!
Barney's Beanery
OPEN ALL NITE
TACOS
APPROVED BY HELL'S ANGELS FRISCO

THE BRAT

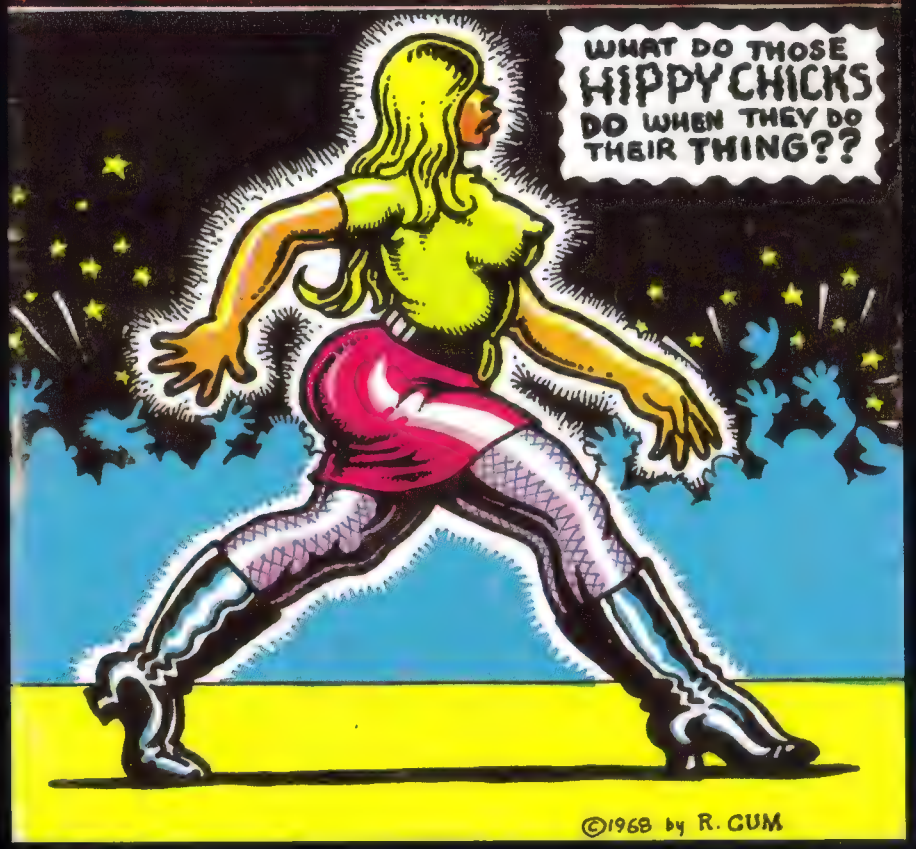
THE LITTLE SNOT DESERVES EVERYTHING SHE GETS!!



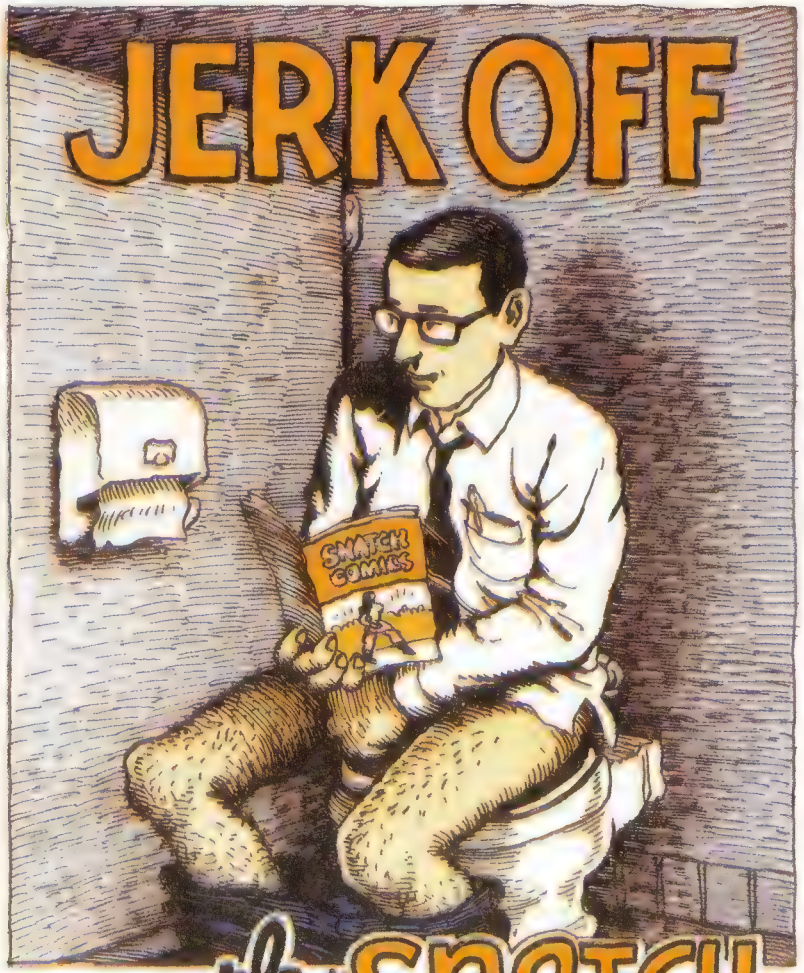


SNATCH COMICS

75c

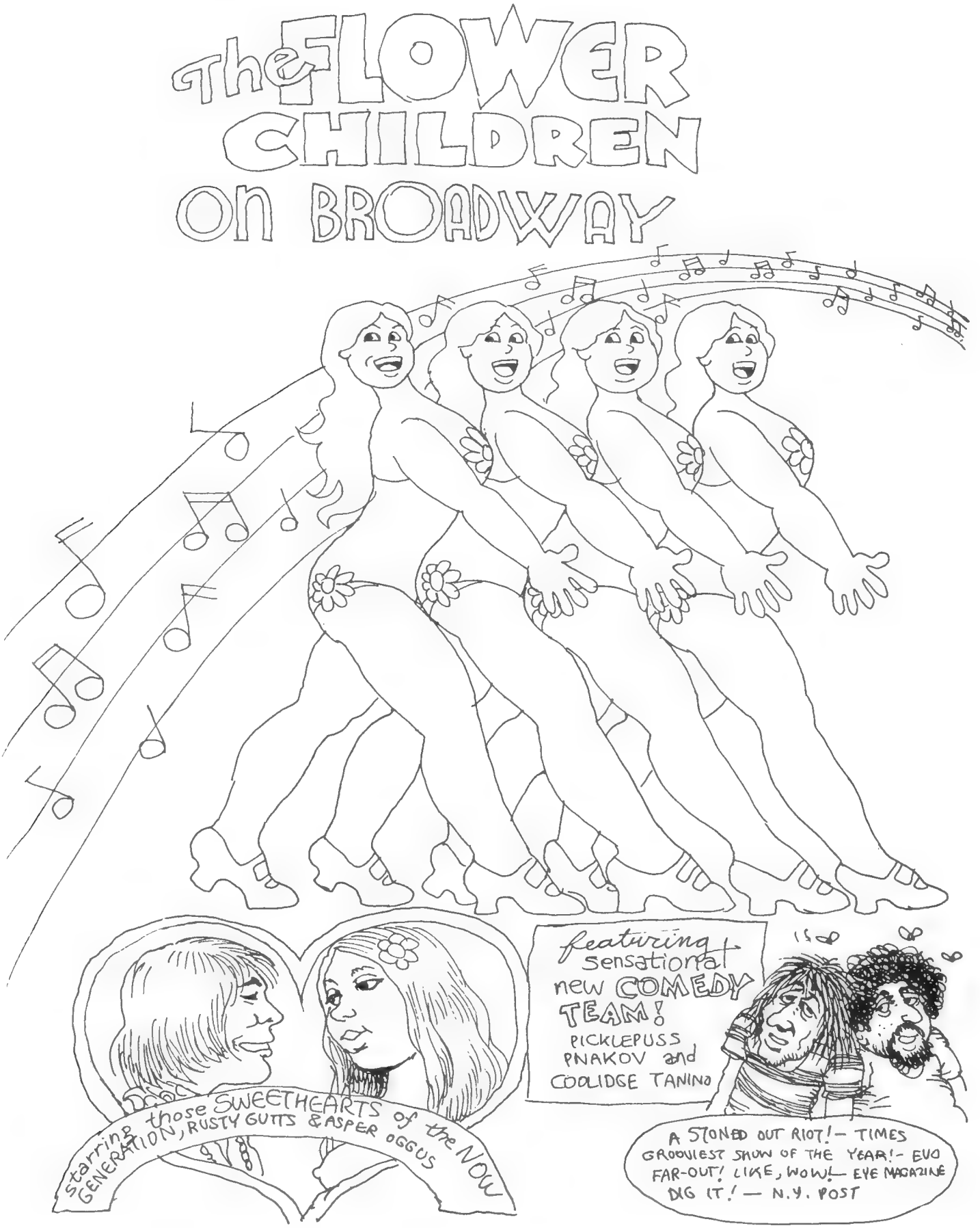


©1968 by R. CUM



with SNATCH COMICS

ARE YOU TIRED OF SEX BOOKS THAT PROMISE BUT NEVER DELIVER? TIRED OF LOOKING FOR THE GOOD STUFF? SEARCH NO FURTHER, BUD!
---READ SNATCH!


The FLOWER CHILDREN ON BROADWAY
starring those SWEETHEARTS of the NOW GENERATION, RUSTY GUTTS & ASPER OGGUS
featuring sensational new COMEDY TEAM! PICKLEPUSS PNAKOV and COOLIDGE TANINO
A STONED OUT RIOT! — TIMES
GROOVIEST SHOW OF THE YEAR! — EVO
FAR-OUT! LIKE, WOW! — EYE MAGAZINE
DIG IT! — N.Y. POST

NUTS BOY
HE BELONGS LOCKED UP IN A CRAZY HOUSE!
A CHRONICLE OF MODERN TIMES by R. GRUBB
TWILIGHT SHADOWS LOOM OVER THE STREETS AS PSYCHOTIC IMPULSES ARE CONTROLLED BY PRIME-TIME MEDIA NETWORKS... BUT THERE IS ONE WHO'S IMPULSES CANNOT BE CONTROLLED....
HO HUM! TEEVEE BORES ME ANY MORE!!
I MUST GO OUT AN' KILL ME A GIRL!!
THERE'S LOTS OF PRETTY GIRLS WALKIN' AROUND! I SEE THEM EVERY DAY!
CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
YA HA!
?
?
SLASH
CUT
HA HA HA HA HA
SLASH!
RIP
REND
TEAR
I FEEL BETTER NOW... GOT RID OF MY PENT-UP HOSTILITIES 'N' REPRESSIONS!
HEH HEH HEH HEH PUFF PANT
AN' IT'S ONLY A COMIC-BOOK, SO I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT!

MR. KNOW-IT-ALL and his pal DIZ
in
WHAT THE FUCK
THAT OL' MAN NEVER LISTENED TO RADIO..
R. CRUMB and S. CLAY WILSON 1969

GOSH, I DON'T HEAR ANY NOISE, MR. KNOW-IT-ALL!
NEITHER DO I, DIZ, BUT LET'S LOOK AROUND ANYHOW. I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT THAT HOUSE!

INSIDE THE TREMENDOUS HALL...
SHIT-
LISTEN TO THE VOICES MERLE..
GREK LEEK

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!!
SOMEBODIES OUT THERE.. FRIENDS OF YOURS MERLE?

Y' GONNA PUT TH' BOOTS TO HER, MR. KNOW-IT-ALL??
YOU BET I AM, DIZ!! JUST WATCH!!

KNOW-IT-ALL WAS TRIPPED BY THE BIG DUMB NUMB BUTLER, WHO WAS IN A PROTECTIVE MOOD...
GOTCHA HOTSHOT
YAA
TRIP

OUT THE WINDOW AND OFF THE EDGE OF A HUGE PRECIPICE WHERE THE BACK YARD SHOULD HAVE BEEN!
AAAIIIEEE!

WAH!
DON'T CRY, LAD, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU...
LETS CHECK HIS DORK

I'LL JUST OPEN THIS HERE BOX..YUK YUK
CLIK
DONT PANIC SON-THESE HOUSEKEEPERS ARE LOONY

YEOW!
A BOX FULL OF SPIDERS!
HAR HAR!
WATCH HIM JUMP AN' SCREAM!

DOWN BELOW
SO ANYWAY DIZ WAS LEFT BEHIND
FORGET THOSE CLOWNS AND COME TO MY BOAT..
STICK IT...

FROM OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF SERVITUDE AND OPPRESSION, LEADING THE MILITANT WING OF THE FEMALE LIBERATION FRONT, COMES...

LENORE GOLDBERG and her GIRL COMMANDOS

YAARGH!!

THANK GOD FOR YUBA-WAZI!!

JAB

A GATHERING OF AMERICA'S INTELLIGENSIA FOR THE PURPOSE OF DEFINING THE GOALS AND IMAGE OF THE UNITED STATES IN THE WORLD HAS BEEN GOING ON NOW FOR A WEEK...

LOOKING AT IT FROM THE SOCIO-HUMANIST POINT OF VIEW YOU GET A WHOLE'S ON AMERICA THAT CONTRADICTS THE VERY WHATS'S OF THE SOME-THING-OR-OTHER AND THEREFORE YOU MUST COME UP WITH A WHOLE SHTICK ON THE THINGIE GINGIE RAMADAMA DING DONG CONSARNED DAGNABBED FLOOP DOOP PROBLEM OF EXISTENTIAL TIME-SPACE MUTHAFUGGIN' CONTINUUM HOW-SOMEVER IS CONTRADICTORY TO THE THEORY PUT FORTH HERE EARLY TODAY THAT I'VE BEEN TALKING THRU MY HAT WHEN I EXPRESSED THE BELIEF THAT THE PRESENT CRISIS IN AMERICAN CIVILIZATION WAS DUE CHIEFLY TO THE SNARK-FARCIN' APE-SHIT ASSHOLE SYNDROME BEING PROMOTED BY THE MUGWUMP FACTION OF AMERICA'S PORK'N' BEAN-FARTIN' FISHFACE WING AND IT'S ONLY THAT...

HUM

I'M NEXT

YAWN...

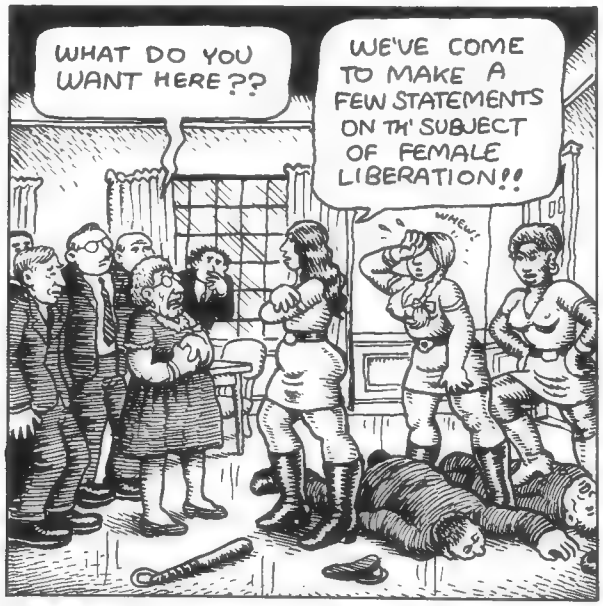
THE INTELLECTUALS SEEM TO BE GETTING NOWHERE WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN...

SMASH

RESTROOM

?

KE-RASH!
HA HA
YAY!
WHAT IS IT??
WHO—
GOOD HEAVENS!!
THIS IS UNHEARD OF!!
AN OUT-RAGE!
HIYA SMARTIES!!
THEY'RE INSANE! STOP THEM!
YES MA'AM!!
LET'S MOVE IN!
WEIRD!
COME'N'GIT US, MUTH'FUCKERS!!
OBOY! A SCRAP!!
EVEN THESE CANDY-ASSED LIBERAL INTELLECTUALS NEED APES TO DO THEIR DIRTY WORK!!
...AND WE'RE READY FOR 'EM!
HI-KU!
YAH-HO!
GLOKHH..
CRUNCH


WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE??
WE'VE COME TO MAKE A FEW STATEMENTS ON TH' SUBJECT OF FEMALE LIBERATION!!
WHEW!

I'M NOT SO SURE ANYONE HERE CARES TO LISTEN TO YOUR—
WAIT... LET THEM HAVE THEIR SAY... PERHAPS THEIR IDEAS MAY HOLD SOME SMALL VALIDITY...

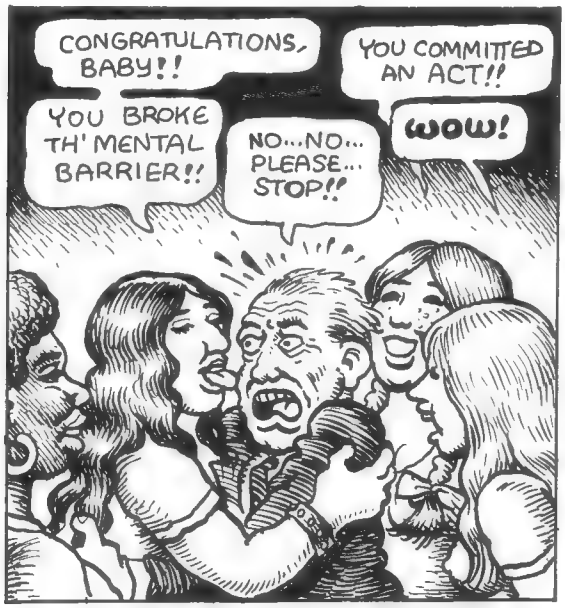
DON'T PATRONIZE ME!!

HEY LOOKIT!! EACH INTELLECTUAL GOT HIS OWN LITTLE NAME THING... AINT THAT CUTE?
HEE HEE!
HI... WHAT'S YER THEORY, HONEY?
I...ER... UH...
OOOH... MY HEART...
AUGUST CHAMBERS

FIRST OF ALL, I WOULD—
UM... AHH SLURP LICK OMI GOD DROOL

WELL, BLESS MY SOUL!!
UNK GLURP BITE SLURP MUNCH ?!?!

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEPLACE!! STAND UP!!
HAW HAW!
I...I... CAN'T HELP IT... I'M HOPELESSLY NUEROTIC... I... I...


CONGRATULATIONS, BABY!!
YOU COMMITTED AN ACT!!
YOU BROKE TH' MENTAL BARRIER!!
NO...NO... PLEASE... STOP!!
WOW!

YOU ARE A REAL MAN!
HERE! YOU KIN LICK MINE!! FEEL FREE!
LET ME GO I BEG OF YOU!!
LET'S TAKE HIM HOME!

HEY! WHERE ARE YA —
HE PANICKED...
TSK... TOO BAD...
FREAKED OUT...
SOB SOB..

SO YOU SEE, MY FRIENDS... THAT'S WHERE ALL YOUR "DEEP" THINKING" GETS YOU... DIG IT, PEOPLE!!

IN MY OPINION YOU'RE JUST A GANG OF LESBIANS!!
GHASP!! UMMM... TSK TSK!!
DIDJA HEAR THAT, JANET?

WAS THAT NICE?
GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU — — — SICKIE!
TEE HEE

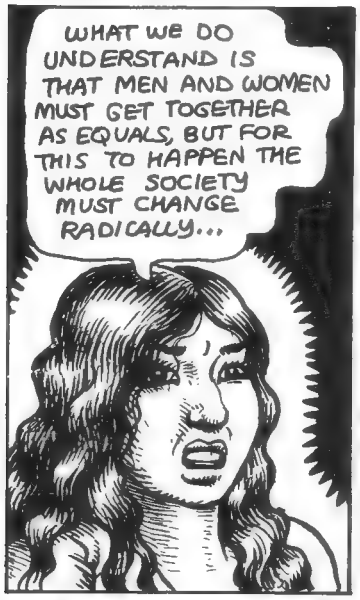
OOP!
BYE BYE

I SUPPOSE OUR CONDUCT HAS BEEN RATHER UNLADYLIKE...
...EXTREMELY UNFEMININE, I MUST ADMIT!!

WHICH BRINGS ME BACK TO THE POINT OF OUR BEING HERE, WHICH IS TO CLEAR THE AIR OF ALL THIS BULLSHIT ABOUT "FEMININITY"!
WE DON'T GO FOR ALL THAT CRAP!

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE'RE QUEER!
RIGHT! IT'S NOT "PENIS ENVY" OR ANY OF THAT SHIT!

ON THE OTHER HAND, WE DON'T BUY THE TYPICAL MALE COME-ON!
YOUR AVERAGE AMERICAN MALE IS ALL FUCKED UP!!
CLITORAL ORGASM FOREVER!! YAY!
YAY!


WHAT WE DO UNDERSTAND IS THAT MEN AND WOMEN MUST GET TOGETHER AS EQUALS, BUT FOR THIS TO HAPPEN THE WHOLE SOCIETY MUST CHANGE RADICALLY...

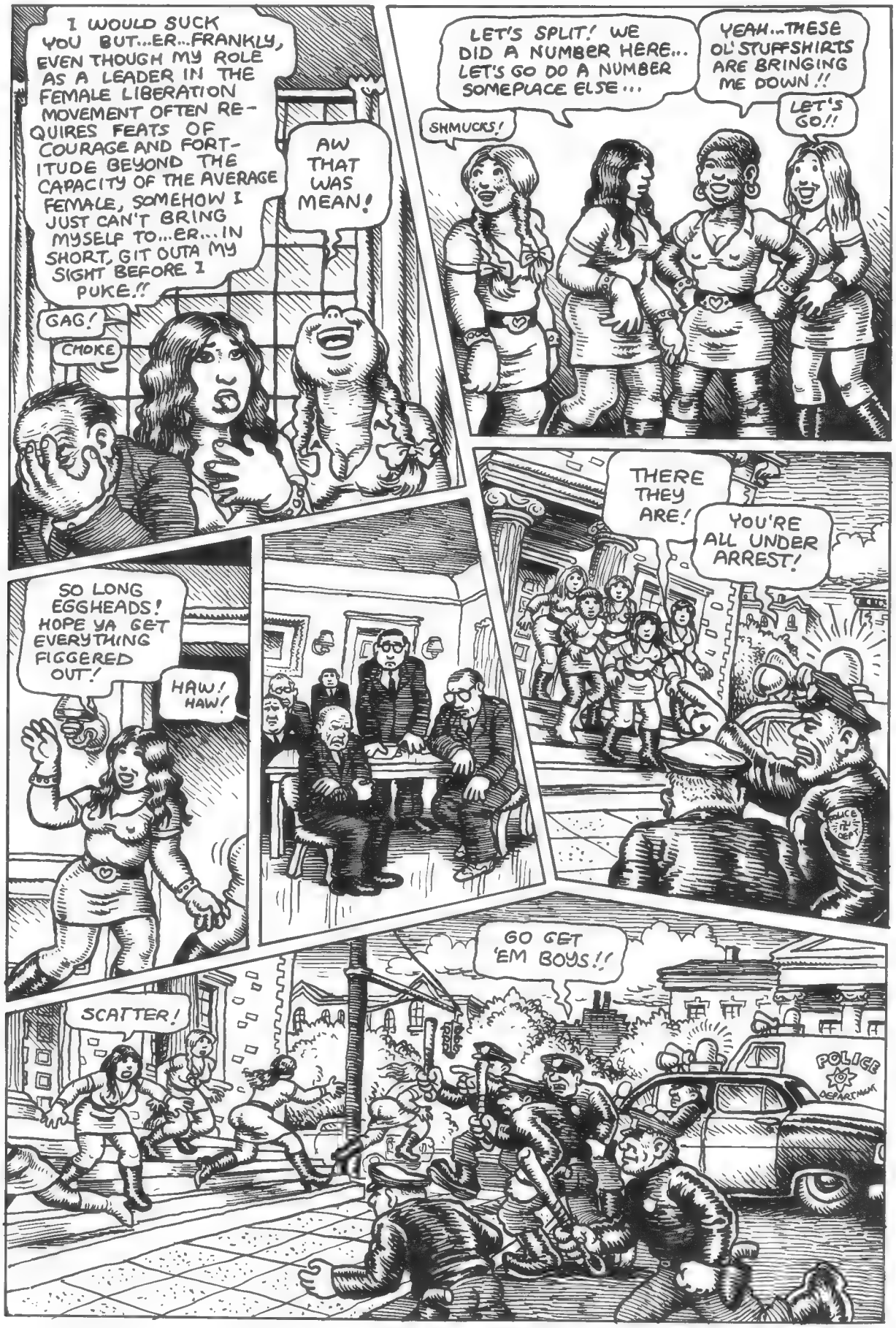
YOU LEFTIST RADICALS ARE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT TEARING DOWN THE ESTABLISHMENT, BUT WHAT CONSTRUCTIVE SUGGESTIONS DO YOU HAVE FOR A BETTER SOCIETY?
HA HA HA

YOU'RE S'POSED TO BE TH' BIG BRAINS OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION! DON'T YOU KNOW?? IT'S SO OBVIOUS!!
IT'S NOT AT ALL OBVIOUS! IN FACT, IT'S QUITE COMPLEX IF YOU--

YOU DUM DUM! IT'S QUITE SIMPLE... DON'T YOU SEE... TO TOUCH EACH OTHER...

N-NOT HERE!!! LATER... IN MY HOTEL... I...
GULP!
DON'T WHISPER! WHY NOT HERE? COME ON! WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO?

LET'S GET IT OUT IN TH' OPEN! COME ON NOW... LET IT ALL HANG OUT... COME ON...
S-SUCK ME...

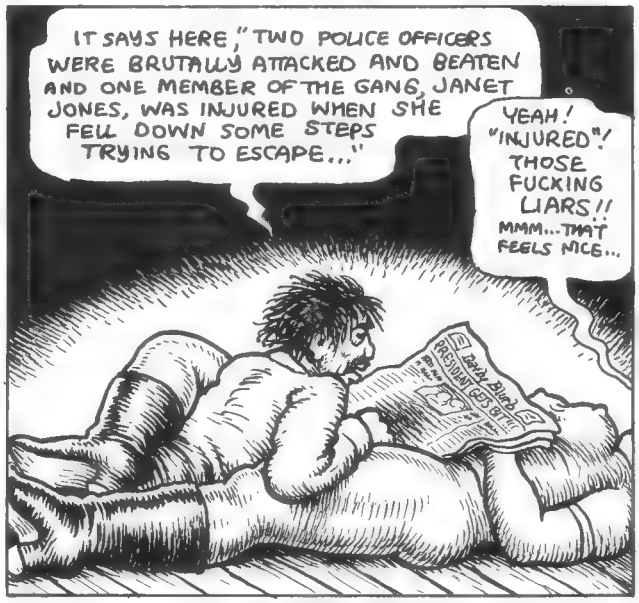

I WOULD SUCK YOU BUT...ER...FRANKLY, EVEN THOUGH MY ROLE AS A LEADER IN THE FEMALE LIBERATION MOVEMENT OFTEN REQUIRES FEATS OF COURAGE AND FORTITUDE BEYOND THE CAPACITY OF THE AVERAGE FEMALE, SOMEHOW I JUST CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO...ER...IN SHORT, GIT OUTA MY SIGHT BEFORE I PUKE!!
GAG!
CHOKE
AW THAT WAS MEAN!
LET'S SPLIT! WE DID A NUMBER HERE... LET'S GO DO A NUMBER SOMEPLACE ELSE...
SHMUCKS!
YEAH...THESE OL' STUFFSHIRTS ARE BRINGING ME DOWN!!
LET'S GO!!
THERE THEY ARE!
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
SO LONG EGGHEADS! HOPE YA GET EVERYTHING FIGGERED OUT!
HAW! HAW!
GO GET 'EM BOYS!!
SCATTER!
POLICE DEPARTMENT

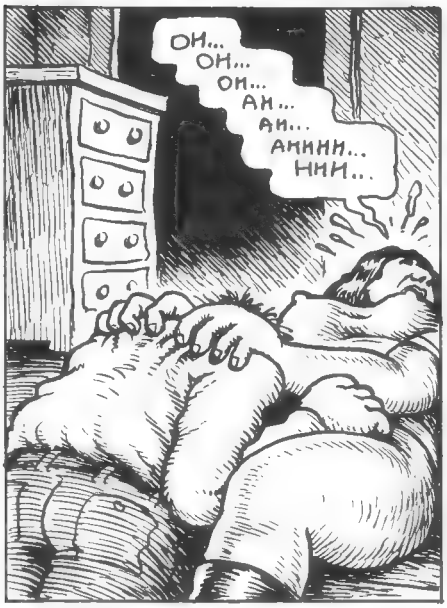
OOPS! I TRIPPED!
HA!
I GOT 'ER! I GOT 'ER!
HEY LEAVE SOME FER ME!
UNH!
BASH!
GLL
YOU'RE SICK! YOU'RE SICK!
YOU'RE SICK!
CRONCH!
BASH
SPLAT
THIS ONE'S COOLED! WHERE'S TH' REST?!
GOT AWAY!
NICE JOB, MUNCIE!
PUFF PANT
WHEEZE
THEY GOT JANET... I SAW HER FALL...
WOW! YOU JUST KNOW SHE'S GETTIN' IT BAD!

THAT'S ALRIGHT! EVERY MARTYR WILL BRING A HUNDRED NEW REVOLUTIONARIES INTO THE MOVEMENT!! THE POLICE ARE FOOLS WHO HAVE SEALED THEIR OWN DOOM!
THASS RIGHT!!

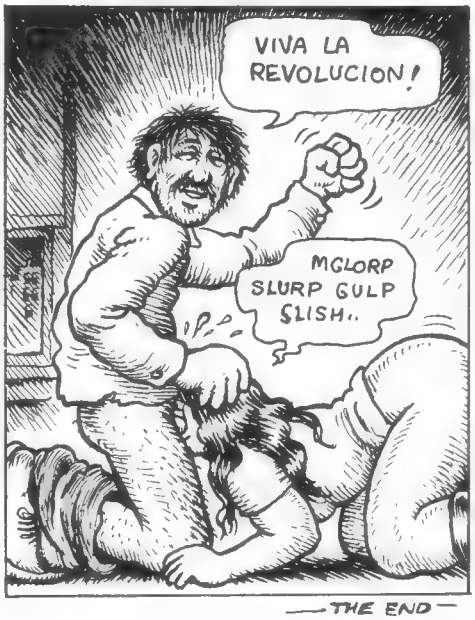
NOW WE'D BETTER SPLIT UP AND LAY LOW FOR AWHILE... THOSE COPS ARE GONNA BE LOOKIN' FOR US IN TH' STREETS...
WE'LL MEET AGAIN SUNDAY NIGHT!
OKAY!

THE NEXT NIGHT WE FIND LENORE IN THE PEACE OF HOME, REVOLUTION ISNT THE ONLY THING ON HER MIND!
HEY LENORE! YOUR CAPER AT TH' MEETING OF THE MINDS MADE FRONT PAGE!
DOES IT SAY ANYTHING ABOUT JANET?
PLAY WITH MY CLITORIS!
SALE
PRICES SLASHED
DISCOUNT HOUSE


IT SAYS HERE, "TWO POLICE OFFICERS WERE BRUTALLY ATTACKED AND BEATEN AND ONE MEMBER OF THE GANG, JANET JONES, WAS INJURED WHEN SHE FELL DOWN SOME STEPS TRYING TO ESCAPE..."
YEAH! "INJURED"! THOSE FUCKING LIARS!! MMM... THAT FEELS NICE...


OH... OH... OH... AH... AH... AHHHH... HHH...

MMM... YOU'RE REALLY GETTIN' GOOD, BOB... WE GOT IT DOWN TO FIVE MINUTES! NOW IT'S MY TURN TO BRING YOU OFF... GIMMEE...
GEE


VIVA LA REVOLUCION!
MGLORP SLURP GULP SLISH..

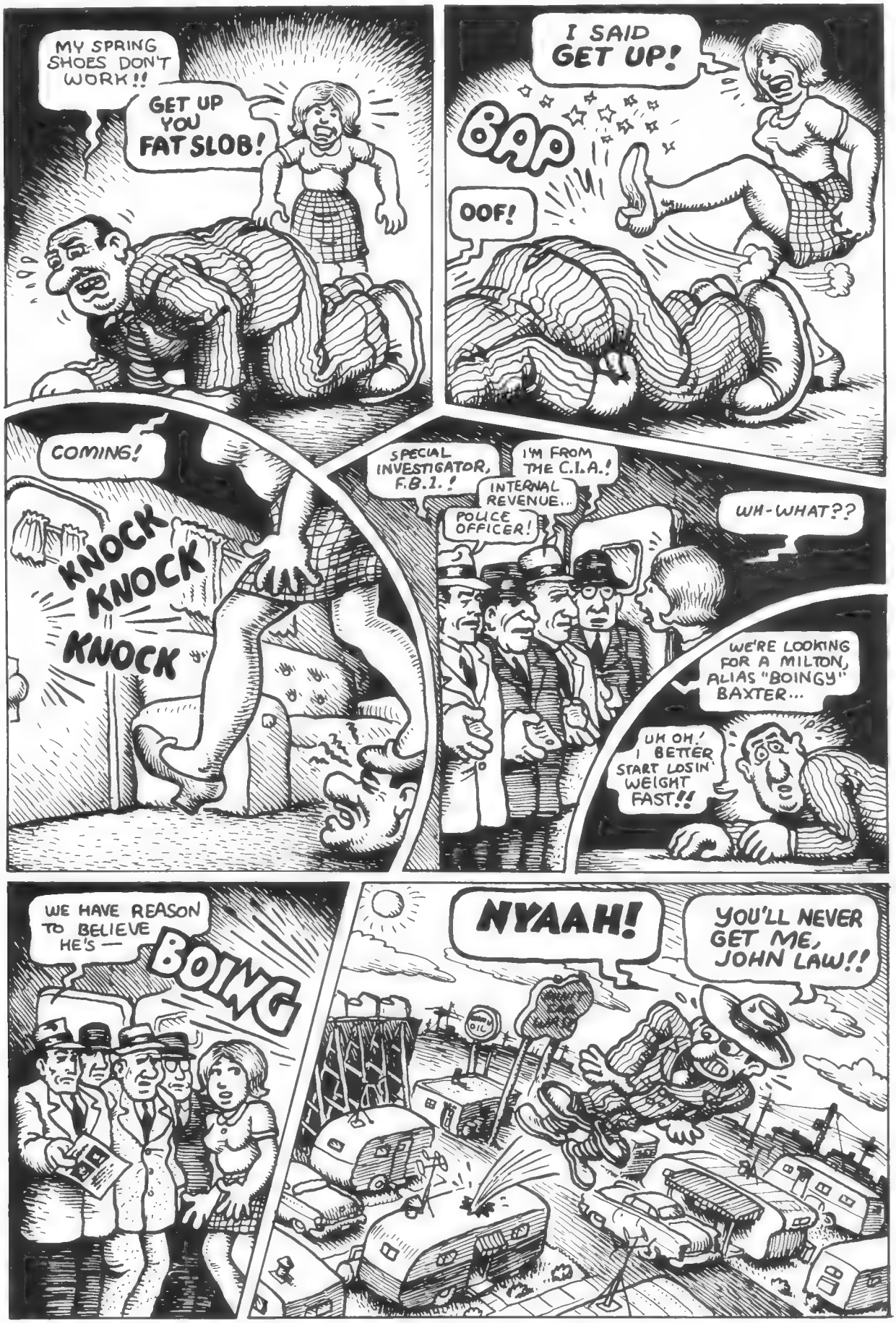
—THE END—

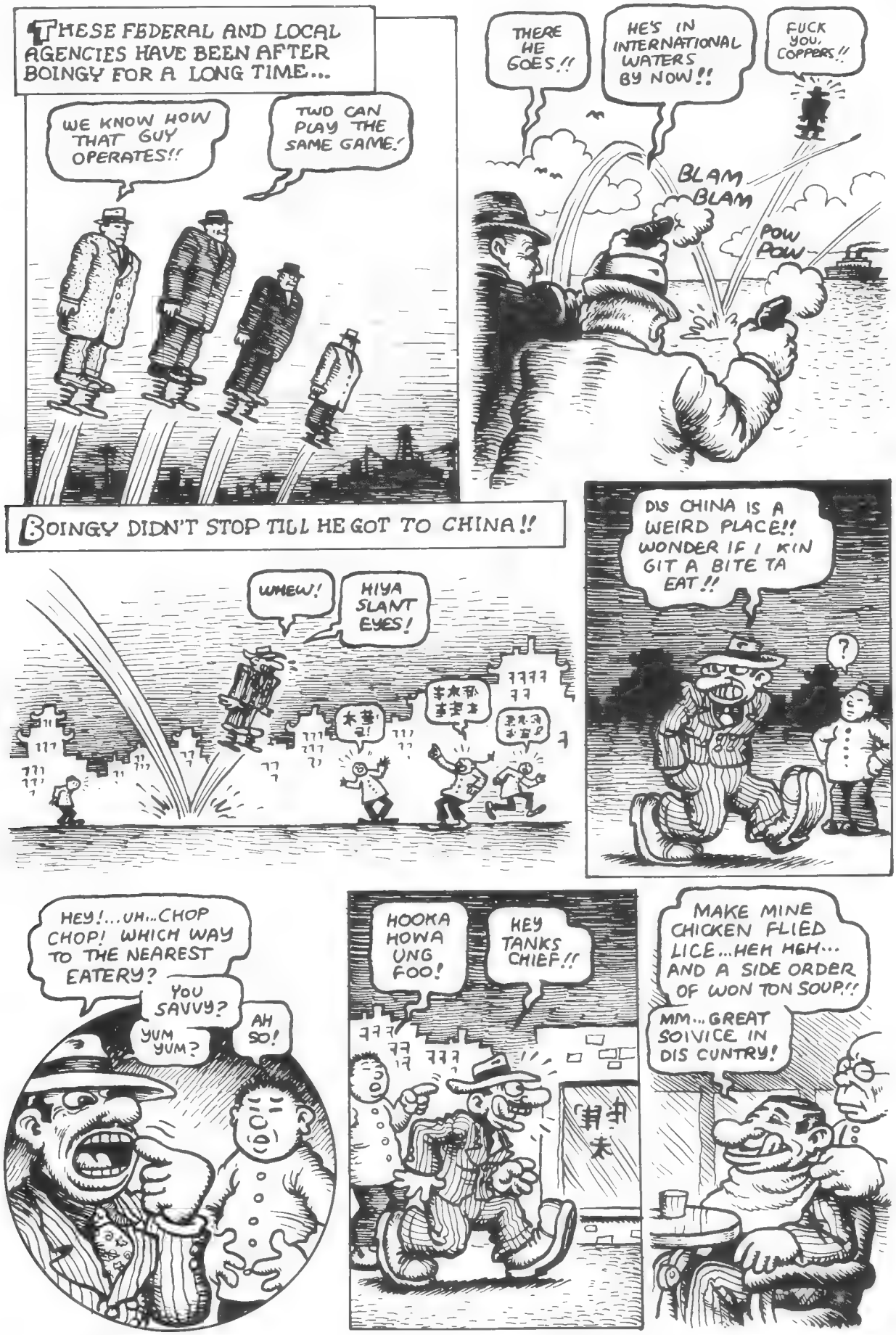
The Inimitable
BOINGY BAXTER
Detroit is a real Panic!
—R. CRUMB
DIS IS IN DA REALM OF GREAT ACHEEBMINTS!
HAPPY LANDINGS, KEED!
MAN, THAT DUDE IS AIRBORN!
GOLLEE!
VAY BOINGY!
GOD BE WITH YOU..
BETTER WATCH OUT, BOINGY!
I'M DA STUFF I'M TELLIN' YEW, CAUSE LOOK WHAT I CAN DO!!
I'M A MOST AMAZING GUY!
A MOST AMAZING GUY AM I!

ONE DAY BOINGY'S WIFE WAS AFTER HIM WITH THE THORAZINE AGAIN...
AW COME ON SWEETS! THIS WON'T HURT!!
OH NO YA DON'T, YA BITCH!
HE SPLIT MUCHO PRONTO
AH FREE AGAIN!! HAPPY DAYS!
FUCK THEM DOWNERS!*
☆!!!
BOING
*MOTOWN IS TRANK CITY!!
AND RIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF HIS WIFE'S BEST FRIEND!!
HIYA TOOTS!
HI FLY BOY!

...WHO KEPT HIM FOR THREE WEEKS AND FED HIM CAKE AND CHICKEN SOUP...
HAVE SOME MORE CAKE DOLLIN'!
ERP... DON' WAN' NO MORE CAKE...
BOINGY HAD NEVER BEEN SO FAT IN HIS LIFE! FINALLY HE GOT HIP TO WHAT WAS HAPPENING!
GIT AWAY...I DON'T FEEL GOOD...
BOINGY, I'M PREGNIT!

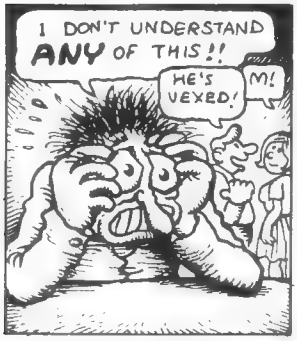
SO THAT'S YOUR LITTLE GAME, IS IT?
HUH?
SO LONG SISTER!!
BOINGY DON'T LEAVE ME!
HA HA HA HA HA!
SPLAT!

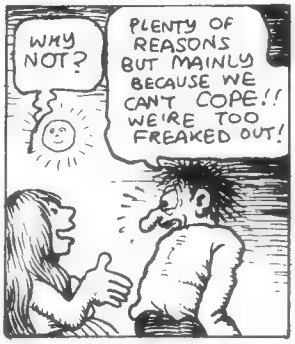

MY SPRING SHOES DON'T WORK!!
GET UP YOU FAT SLOB!
I SAID GET UP!
BAP
OOF!
COMING!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR, F.B.I.!
I'M FROM THE C.I.A.!
INTERNAL REVENUE...
POLICE OFFICER!
WH-WHAT??
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A MILTON, ALIAS "BOINGY" BAXTER...
UH OH! I BETTER START LOSIN' WEIGHT FAST!!
WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE HE'S —
BOING
NYAAH!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, JOHN LAW!!
OIL


THESE FEDERAL AND LOCAL AGENCIES HAVE BEEN AFTER BOINGY FOR A LONG TIME...
WE KNOW HOW THAT GUY OPERATES!!
TWO CAN PLAY THE SAME GAME!
THERE HE GOES!!
HE'S IN INTERNATIONAL WATERS BY NOW!!
FUCK YOU, COPPERS!!
BLAM BLAM
POW POW
BOINGY DIDN'T STOP TILL HE GOT TO CHINA!!
WHEW!
HIYA SLANT EYES!
DIS CHINA IS A WEIRD PLACE!! WONDER IF I KIN GIT A BITE TA EAT!!
?
HEY!...UH...CHOP CHOP! WHICH WAY TO THE NEAREST EATERY?
YOU SAVVY?
YUM YUM?
AH SO!
HOOKA HOWA UNG FOO!
HEY TANKS CHIEF!!
MAKE MINE CHICKEN FLIED LICE...HEH HEH... AND A SIDE ORDER OF WON TON SOUP!!
MM...GREAT SOIVICE IN DIS CUNTRY!

YEOW!
OH NO YA DON'T YA GOOKS!
@!☆!!!
I USE CREST, YA COMMIE RATS!
DOSE CHINKS ARE FUCKIN' NUTS!
UH OH! FIGHTER PLANES!!
ROAR
ROAR
ROAR
YEESH! I BETTER GIT D'HELL OUTA HERE!!
YEEE
BEE
YEEE
DERE JUST ABOUT AINT NO PLACE DAT'S SAFE ANYMORE!
IT'S VERY DIS-COUR-AGING!
HMM... LEMME THINK... I AINT BEEN IN ARGEN-TINA YET!
TWO WEEKS LATER
DIS AINT A BAD SET-UP! HMM...
HEY SWEET THING! WHERE YA GOIN'?!
NO PLACE, BEEG BOYEE!
WELL WHY DONTCH— AWK!
HA!
JAB
I TINK MY OL' LADY IS A UNDERCOVER AGENT!!
THE END

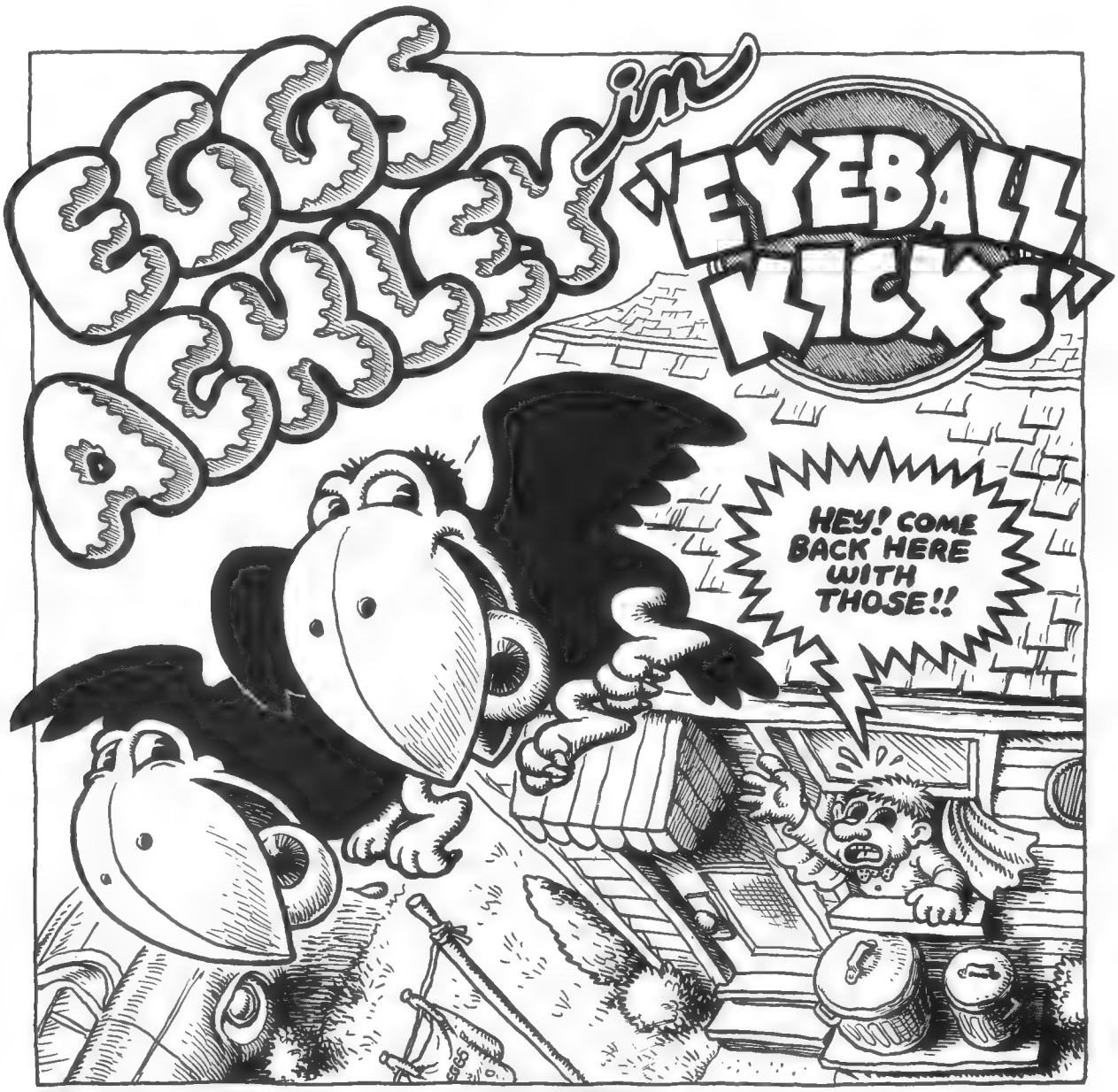
The DESPERATE CHARACTER

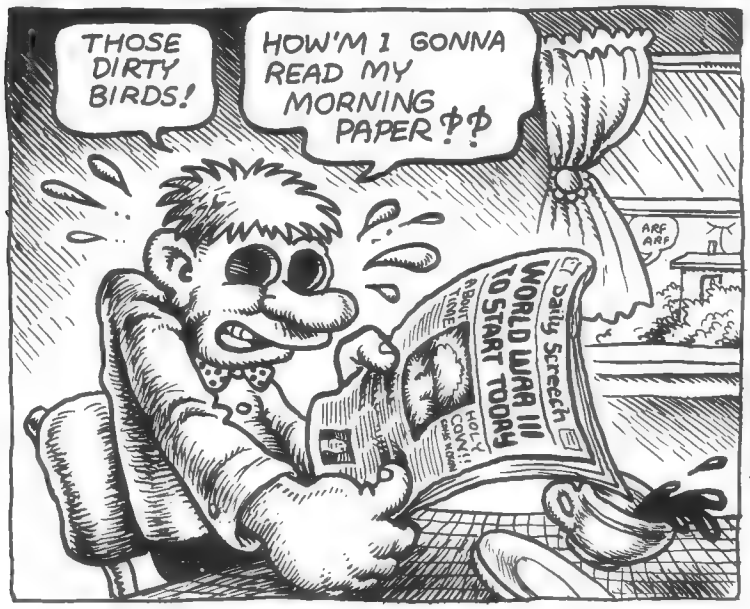




MORE: MOPIN' AROUND IN MOTOWN with JEANNIE and her Friends

Deep Meaning Gommigs


EGGS ACHES in "EYEBALL KICKS"
HEY! COME BACK HERE WITH THOSE!!


THOSE DIRTY BIRDS!
HOW'M I GONNA READ MY MORNING PAPER ?!?
Daily Screech
WORLD WAR III TO START TODAY
HOLY COW!!
ARF ARF

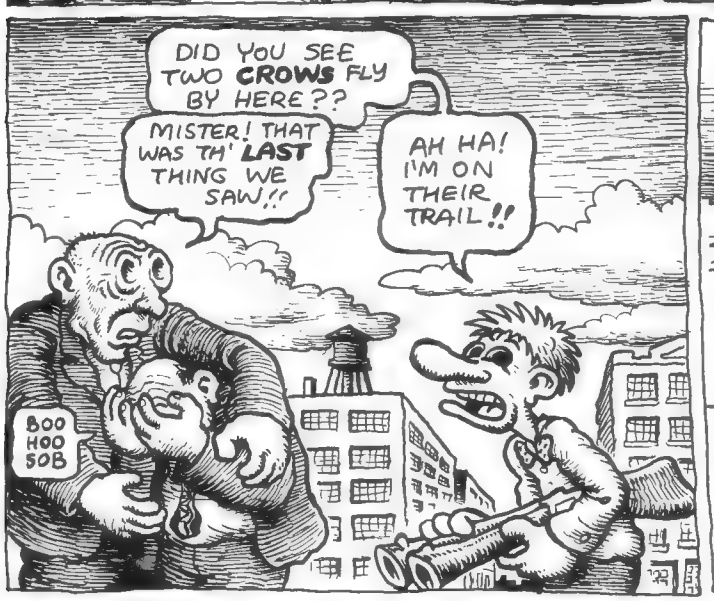
GULP!
MMM GOOD!!

I WON'T HEAR IT SAID THAT EGGS ACKLEY LET TWO STOOPID CROWS MAKE OFF WITH HIS EYEBALLS!

MEANWHILE, EVERYBODY AND HIS BROTHER SEEMS TO BE HAVING EYE TROUBLE!
I SEE YOU!
BLOT OUT THAT THOUGHT!
THERE'S SOME GOODIES!
BLITZ-KREIG!!

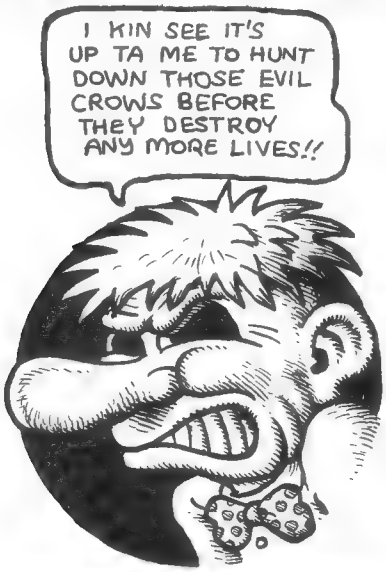
WE'LL TAKE THOSE!
POP
POP

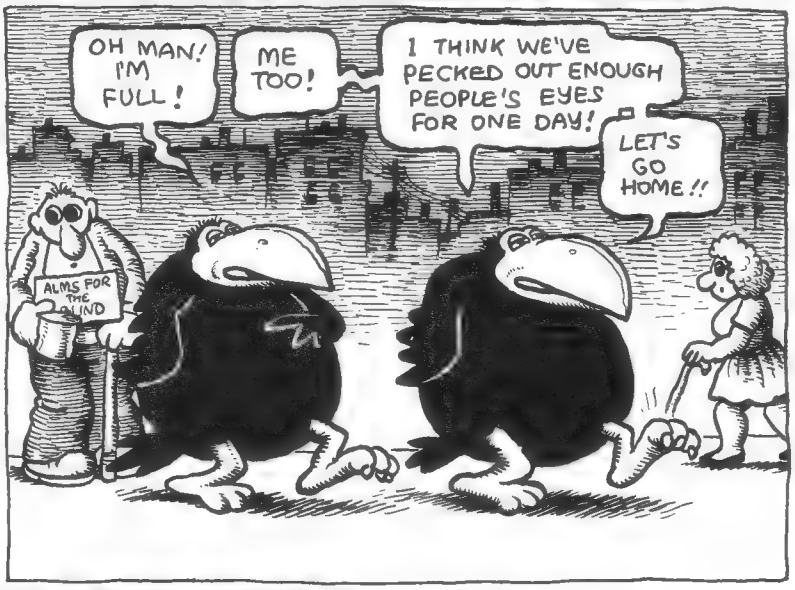
AND THESE FOR DESERT!!
I GOT 'EM!
POP
HEY EVERYBODY! WOT IS DIS?
I HEAR YOU, BROTHER!

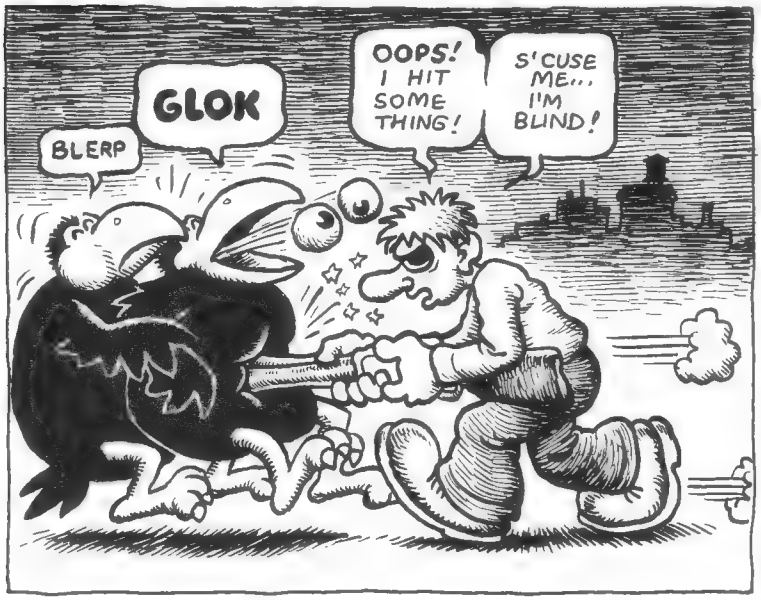

DID YOU SEE TWO CROWS FLY BY HERE??
MISTER! THAT WAS TH' LAST THING WE SAW!!
AH HA! I'M ON THEIR TRAIL!!
BOO HOO SOB

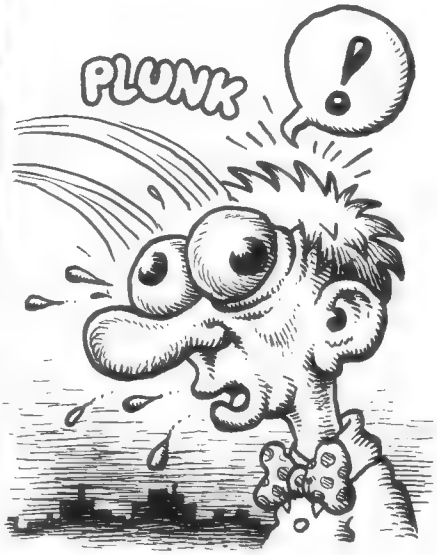
HELP! HELP! SOMEONE HAS STOLEN MY EYEBALLS!!
THAT'S FUNNY! MINE TOO!
MORE!

EDGAR! DO SOMETHING!
EEK
I'M NOT GOD!
FAR OUT!
WE WANT OUR EYEBALLS BACK!!
@☆*!!!
MOMMY! MOMMY! I'M SCARED!
OY VEY IS MEER
LAWZY ME!


I KIN SEE IT'S UP TA ME TO HUNT DOWN THOSE EVIL CROWS BEFORE THEY DESTROY ANY MORE LIVES!!


OH MAN! I'M FULL!
ME TOO!
I THINK WE'VE PECKED OUT ENOUGH PEOPLE'S EYES FOR ONE DAY!
LET'S GO HOME!!
ALMS FOR THE BLIND


BLERP
GLOK
OOPS! I HIT SOMETHING!
S'CUSE ME... I'M BLIND!


PLUNK
!

YOU!
WAIT!
DON'T SHOOT!
NOW YOU'LL PAY!!
CAN'T WE TALK THIS THING OVER, CHUM?
AFTER ALL, BE REASONABLE!
HEE HEE!
WHACK
LET'S BEAT IT!!
NGH!
THUD
GRRR
GIGGLE
UH OH! NOW HE'S MAD!!
WE'D BETTER RUN!

HA! NOW!
OOPS! I TRIPPED!
SPLAT!
FOOMP!
EYEBALLS! GETCHA FREE EYEBALLS RIGHT HERE!!
HOORAY!
BLINK BLINK
THREE CHEERS FOR EGGS ACKLEY!
HE SAVED TH' DAY!
THAT'S ME!
HE GAVE US BACK OUR SIGHT!
EGGS WE LOVE YOU!
RAH RAH RAH
LATER
...AND NOW THE FEAST!!
COMIN' RIGHT UP, EGGSY!!
THIS IS THE BEST PART OF ALL!
MOM
The End

—Continued from front flap

lawyers and businessmen are fighting over you and your wonderful, terrific, fantastic, incredible little cartoon pictures!

"Well, I'll admit I was pretty stupid—I lapped up the flattery. I believed, along with all of them, probably *more* than all of them, that I was the genius of the age—a heroic figure...but I wasn't as stupid as some I've seen. I was still a committed bohemian. I had some half-assed sense that I didn't want the 'big time,' that I was better off in the underground. I was determined not to sell out for money. As it turned out, I really didn't have to. By 1972 I had enough money rolling in to cause me plenty nightmares without 'selling out.' The problem was, I let things get out of my control. There was nothing in my past experience to prepare me to cope with these high-powered operators. Now I was taking meetings with guys of this type every week! They were unbelievably aggressive. This was a league I wanted no part of, but the bastards wouldn't leave me alone! They wanted me—this week, anyway—soon they'd move on to some other sucker they could milk. Yes, kids, there *are* sharks out there—*killers*—ambitious men obsessed with power and money...I've seen them close up, kids—some of them were my own lawyers—they were s'posed to be on *my* side. It was pretty frightening...

"All this because of some freaky little funny-books? I'm telling you, it made my head spin! What a world! Naturally, my innocence was completely destroyed...it was like getting gang-banged on your first day in prison...you know, you'd see the world in a different light after an experience like that..."

—from the introduction by R. Crumb

R. Crumb, Haight-Ashbury, December '68.

The Complete Crumb Comics Vol. 5: Happy Hippy Comix! **continues the multi-volume series comprising the complete works of the legendary cartoonist *R. Crumb*, one of America's most original, trenchant, and uncompromising satirists. The series includes the earliest, heretofore unpublished comic strips, as well as his sketchbooks, underground comix, dramatic and autobiographical strips, and his classic cartoon creations, Fritz the Cat and Mr. Natural.**

"It was a crazy time…fall of '68, I was in New York…I remember that…I had suddenly become a phenomenon—another hippy-counterculture personality—Mr. Keep-on-Truckin', Mr. *Zap Comix*—if you were a hip college student you had to have a *Zap* comic next to your dope stash. I didn't have any money, but I had *glory*. I was America's best-loved underground cartoonist. I was *cool*…I was *ultra-hip*! Yeah, sure.

"It was at this time that I began meeting the other budding underground cartoonists—a highly individualistic collection of characters. First I met S. Clay Wilson, who showed up at my house in San Francisco in mid-'68, just in from the midwest. In Chicago I met Jay Kinney…In New York I met Spain and Kim Deitch, who were living together in a sixth-floor slum tenement, and Art Spiegelman, a mere lad in those days…"

R. CRUMB
from his introduction to this volume

$18.95
Higher in Canada

ISBN 0-930193-92-X
51895
9 780930 193911

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

The COMPLETE CRUMB COMICS

VOLUME 5

HAPPY HIPPY COMIX

"It's all a jumbled haze in my memory—it was a crazy time...fall of '68, I was in New York...I remember that...a photographer from *Life* was taking pictures of me, he brow-beat me into many foolish poses—I was young, pliable, eager to please—fortunately, the article never came out. I had suddenly become a phenomenon—another hippy-counterculture personality—Mr. Keep-on-Truckin', Mr. *Zap Comix*—if you were a hip college student you had to have a *Zap* comic next to your dope stash. I didn't have any money, but I had *glory*. I was America's best-loved cartoonist. I was *cool*...I was *ultra-hip*! Yeah, sure!

"It was at this time that I began meeting the other budding underground cartoonists—a highly individualistic collection of characters. First I met S. Clay Wilson, who showed up at my house in San Francisco one day in mid '68, just in from the Midwest. In Chicago that fall, I met Jay Lynch, Skip Williamson, and Jay Kinney, in the process of putting together their first issue of *Bijou Funnies*. In New York I met Spain and Kim Deitch, who were living together in a sixth-floor slum tenement, and Art Spiegelman, a mere lad in those days.

"I hung around the offices of the *East Village Other*, New York's main underground paper. I drew cartoons for them. The pay at that time was, I believe, fifteen dollars a page. But you could live on fifteen dollars a week on the Lower East Side. Spain had a beautiful amazon girlfriend named Janet, a Jewish goddess with long black hair and a chest like the front end of a 1956 Cadillac, who whined all the time...'Spa-i-n, I'm bored.' Spain would roll himself up in the dirty mattress, indifferent. I'll always remember the first time I met Janet. I went crazy with lust. I leaped up on her, wrapping my legs around her waist, and tried to pull her false eye-lashes off. 'Spain, he's trying to rape me,' Janet whined. Spain looked up, shifted his weight slightly, and in a weary tone said, 'Crumb, am I gonna have to kick your ass?' I got down off his girlfriend and apologized, for, as he often said, 'Don't mess with the Spain'...

"Ah, yes, they loved me—how they all loved me! I was floating in a regular *sea* of human love and attention, and like many before me who had gone from desperate isolation to public acclaim, I was dazzled by it all. It's very intoxicating. It goes right to your head! You're invited here and there and everywhere...refined people of consequence are giving you their time and attention...suddenly you're getting *free plane tickets*! You're doing lunch at places you couldn't afford, but of course they're paying...listening to big schemes, big deals...

Continued on back flap—

THE COMPLETE CRUMB

THE COMPLETE CRUMB

VOLUME 5

HAPPY HIPPY COMIX

R. CRUMB

Edited by Gary Groth
with Robert Fiore and Robert Boyd

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS
7563 Lake City Way N.E.
Seattle, WA 98115

Editorial coordination by Robert Fiore and Robert Boyd.
Design by Dale Crain.
Art direction by Mark Thompson.
Consulting Editor: Donald Fiene.
Typesetting by Gil Jordan.
Color separations through Palace Press.
Gary Groth and Kim Thompson, Publishers.
Special thanks to Al Davoren, the Mad Peck Archives, Victor Moscoso, Eric Sack, Anthony F. Smith, Jay Lynch, Kenneth Smith, James Vadeboncoeur, Bruce Semans, and Scott Semans.

Editor's Note: In this series we have attempted to place material in the order it was created, insofar as it can be ascertained, rather than in the order of publication. See editor's note in previous volume for background on discrepancies between various editions of *Zap* #0 and 1.

Back cover painting © 1987 Aline Kominsky.
All other contents © 1967, 1968, 1969, 1989, 2004 Robert Crumb, with the exception of the material on p. 105 which is © 1968, 1990 CBS, Inc., and pp. 33, 79-81, and 111, which is co copyright the various contributors to the jams: Rick Griffin, Victor Moscoso, Gilbert Shelton, S. Clay Wilson. All rights reserved. Permission to quote or reproduce material for reviews or notices must be obtained from Fantagraphics Books, Inc., in writing, at 7563 Lake City Way N.E., Seattle, WA 98115.

Visit the Fantagraphics website at www.fantagraphics.com.

Distributed to the U.S. book trade by W.W. Norton and Company.

First Fantagraphics Books edition: July, 1990.
Second Fantagraphics Books edition: March, 1996.
Third Fantagraphics Books edition: September, 2004.

ISBN: 0-930193-92-X

Printed in Singapore by SNP SPrint Pte Ltd.

CONTENTS

Introduction by R. Crumb vii

The Old Pooperoo Pauses to Ponder/Eggs Ackley, This Kid's a Scream! (*East Village Other*, December 1-16 1967) .. 1

You're Gonna Get There Anyway (*EVO*, December 1-16 1967) .. 2

Mr. Natural, the Man from Affiganistan (*EVO*, December 15-30 1968) 3

Sky-Hi Comics/Then on the Other Hand (*EVO*, January 12-17 1968) 4

Nuttin' but Nuttin'/Here She Comes! It's Hippy!/Junior High & His Sidekick Judy Holiday (*EVO*, Janaury 19-25 1968) 5

Those Cute Little Bearzy Wearzies/ George Gwaltny (*EVO*, January 26-February 1 1968) 6

Schuman the Human (*EVO*, February 9-15 1968) 7

Mr. Natural Meets God/Gail Snail/ The Walkie Talkies (*EVO*, February 16-22 1968) 8

Mr. Natural Gets the Bum's Rush/ Let's Be Honest (*EVO*, February 23-29 1968) 9

Mr. Natural Repents/Hey Mom! Let's Have Nigger Hearts For Lunch (*EVO*, March 1-7 1968) ... 10

Hamburger Hi-jinx (*Zap* #2, June 1968) 11

Angelfood McSpade (*Zap* #2, June 1968) 16

Mr. Natural (*Zap* #2, June 1968) 20

Neato Keano Time! (*Bijou* #1, Summer 1968) 25

The Big Little Boy/ Bo Bo Bolinski, He's a Clown! (*Bijou* #1, Summer 1968) 27

Joey Tissue and the Dummies/Here They Are! Puppets of your favorite cartoon characters! (*Bijou* #1, Summer 1968) 28

***Bijou Funnies* ad** (*Bijou* #1, Summer 1968) 29

All Asshole Comics (*Chicago Seed*, July 1968) 30

***Nope* no. 6** (1968) 31

***Nope* no. 7** (1968) 32

The Zap Show jam with Rick Griffin, Victor Moscoso, and S. Clay Wilson (1968) 33

***Fritz the Cat* title page** (September/October 1968) 34

Fritz the No-Good (*Cavalier*, September/October 1968) 35

***Snatch* #1** (October 1968) 51

- **The Adventures of Andy Hard-on** 53
- **Krude Kut-Ups** 56
- **The Fight** 61

Janis Joplin: Original Cover for *Cheap Thrills* (1968) 65

The Phonus Balonus Blues/ Where the Action Isn't (*EVO*, September 27 1968) 66

Can the Mind Know It? (*EVO*, September 27 1968) 67

Sleezy Snot Comics (*EVO*, October 11 1968) 68

ad for *Head Comix* (*EVO*, October 11 1968) 69

Angelfood McSpade/Cum Comics (*EVO*, October 18 1968) 70

Mr. Natural, disguised as a vacuum cleaner salesman, talks to the Housewives of America (*EVO*, October 25 1968) 71

Edgar and Maryjane Crump/ Crime in the Streets (*EVO*, November 1 1968) 72

alternate cover for *Zap* #3 (November 1968) 73

Dirty Dog (*Zap* #3, December 1968) 74

Mr. Goodbar "Off His Rocker" (*Zap* #3, December 1968) 77

Atomic Comics jam with S. Clay Wilson, Gilbert Shelton, Victor Moscoso, and Rick Griffin (*Zap* #3, December 1968) 79

Let's Eat/Mr. Natural (*Zap* #3, December 1968) 82

Hairy (*Zap* #3, December 1968) 86

***Snatch* #2** (January 1969) 88

- **Look Out Girls!! The Grabbies are Coming** 89

ad for San Francisco Comic Book Company (*Bogeyman* #2, 1969) 93

Don't Gag On It...Goof On It! (*Gothic Blimp Works, Ltd.* #1, March 1969) 94

cover for *Creem* #2 (April 1969) 96

The Bleeding Heart Syndrome (*Tales from the Ozone* #1, 1969) 97

Shoo Shoo Baby/The Pricksters (*GBW* #2, 1969) 100

Color Section 101-108

- ***Head Comix* covers** (1968)
- ***Zap* #2 covers** (December 1968)
- ***Fritz the Cat* cover** (1968)
- ***Cheap Thrills*** (1968)
- ***Snatch* #1 covers** (December 1968)
- ***Snatch* #2 covers** (January 1969)

Flower Children on Broadway (*Bijou* #2, 1969) 109

Nutsboy (*Bogeyman* #2, 1969) 110

Mr. Know-It-All and his pal Diz in What the Fuck with S. Clay Wilson (*GBW* #3, 1969) 111

Lenore Goldberg and her Girl Commandos (*Motor City* #1, April 1969) 112

The Inimitable Boingy Baxter (*Motor City* #1, April 1969) 120

Deep Meaning Comics (*Motor City* #1, April 1969) 125

More Deep Meaning Gommigs (*Motor City* #1, April 1969) 126

Eggs Ackley in "Eyeball Kicks" (*Motor City* #1, April 1969) 127

INTRODUCTION

BY R. CRUMB

IT'S ALL A JUMBLED HAZE IN MY MEMORY— IT WAS A CRAZY TIME.... FALL OF '68, I WAS IN NEW YORK... I REMEMBER THAT... A PHOTOGRAPHER FROM *LIFE* MAGAZINE WAS TAKING PICTURES OF ME. HE BROW-BEAT ME INTO MANY FOOLISH POSES — I WAS YOUNG, PLIABLE, EAGER TO PLEASE— FORTUNATELY, THE ARTICLE NEVER CAME OUT. I HAD SUDDENLY BECOME A PHENOMENON—ANOTHER HIPPY- COUNTERCULTURE PERSONALITY—MR. KEEP-ON-TRUCKIN', MR. *ZAP COMIX*— IF YOU WERE A HIP COLLEGE STUDENT YOU HAD TO HAVE A *ZAP* COMIC NEXT TO YOUR DOPE STASH. I DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY, BUT I HAD *GLORY*. I WAS AMERICA'S BEST-LOVED UNDERGROUND CARTOONIST. I WAS *COOL*... I WAS *ULTRA-HIP!* YEAH, SURE!

IT WAS AT THIS TIME THAT I BEGAN MEETING THE OTHER BUDDING UNDERGROUND CARTOONISTS—A HIGHLY INDIVIDUALISTIC COLLECTION OF CHARACTERS. FIRST I MET S. CLAY WILSON, WHO SHOWED UP AT MY HOUSE IN SAN FRANCISCO ONE DAY IN MID '68, JUST IN FROM THE MIDWEST. IN CHICAGO THAT FALL I MET JAY LYNCH, SKIP WILLIAMSON, AND JAY KINNEY, IN THE PROCESS OF PUTTING TOGETHER THEIR FIRST ISSUE OF *BIJOU FUNNIES*. IN NEW YORK I MET SPAIN AND KIM DEITCH, WHO WERE LIVING TOGETHER IN A SIXTH-FLOOR SLUM TENEMENT, AND ART SPIEGELMAN, A MERE LAD IN THOSE DAYS.

I HUNG AROUND THE OFFICES OF THE *EAST VILLAGE OTHER*, NEW YORK'S MAIN UNDERGROUND PAPER. I DREW CARTOONS FOR THEM. THE PAY AT THAT TIME WAS, I BELIEVE, FIFTEEN DOLLARS A PAGE. BUT YOU COULD LIVE ON FIFTEEN DOLLARS A WEEK ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE. SPAIN HAD A BEAUTIFUL AMAZON GIRLFRIEND NAMED JANET, A JEWISH GODDESS WITH LONG BLACK HAIR AND A CHEST LIKE THE FRONT END OF A 1956 CADILLAC, WHO WHINED ALL THE TIME...."SPA-I-N, I'M BORED." SPAIN WOULD ROLL HIMSELF UP IN THE DIRTY MATTRESS, INDIFFERENT. I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME I MET JANET. I WENT CRAZY WITH LUST. I LEAPED UP ON HER, WRAPPING MY LEGS AROUND HER WAIST, AND TRIED TO PULL HER FALSE EYE-LASHES OFF. "SPAIN, HE'S TRYING TO RAPE ME," JANET WHINED. SPAIN LOOKED UP, SHIFTED HIS WEIGHT SLIGHTLY, AND IN A WEARY TONE SAID, "CRUMB, AM I GONNA HAVE TO KICK YOUR ASS?" I GOT DOWN OFF HIS GIRLFRIEND AND APOLOGIZED, FOR, AS HE OFTEN SAID, "DON'T MESS WITH THE SPAIN."

WE WERE ALL OUT HAVING DINNER AT A CHEAP 2ND AVENUE DELI CALLED RATNER'S ONE NIGHT. SPIEGELMAN HAD BROUGHT ALONG TWO GIRLS; ONE WAS HIS "OLD LADY", AND THIS OTHER ONE HE HAD ARRANGED TO HAVE SIT NEXT TO ME AT THE LONG TABLE. MYOPIC FOOL THAT I WAS, IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO CATCH ON THAT THIS BEAUTIFUL, WAVEY-HAIRED YOUNG HIPPY "CHICK" WAS BEING PRESENTED TO ME, *OFFERED* TO ME, COMPLIMENTS OF ARTIE! EVEN THEN HE HAD SOME KINDA *WAY* WITH WOMEN—IT'S AMAZING... ANOTHER FAST TALKER. WELL, SIR, I WAS JUST FLABBERGASTED. THIS WAS TRULY A FIRST FOR ME. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY OR DO ANYTHING TO EARN THIS WONDROUS CREATURE'S FAVORS. I DIDN'T HAVE TO BE CUTE, OR CLEVER, OR *NOTHIN'!* SHE WAS MINE FOR THE TAKING, SIGNED, SEALED, AND DELIVERED, SIMPLY BECAUSE I WAS *THEE FAMOUS, THEE ULTRA-HIP R. CRUMB!* THAT WAS IT. IF I WANTED THE "CHICK" I COULD HAVE HER... SO *THIS* IS FAME—INCREDIBLE—THE GIRL WAS STUNNINGLY CUTE; A BABY-FACED SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD FROM BUCKS COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA. I STARED AT HER, SPEECHLESS. NEVER IN MY WILDEST TREMBLING *DREAMS*— I WAS TWENTY-FIVE AND NEVER IN MY LIFE HAD A GIRL THIS ATTRACTIVE, THIS *PERFECT*, EVER LOOKED AT ME TWICE! OKAY, SO SHE TURNED OUT TO BE A MANIC-DEPRESSIVE, PSYCHOTIC MONSTER WHO TOOK ME FOR A THREE-WEEK-LONG ROLLERCOASTER RIDE— STILL, I FUCKED THAT PERT-BUTTED LITTLE BRAT DAY AND NIGHT, NIGHT AND DAY! SHE WAS SO MUTHA-FUCKIN' *PRIMO*, JIM — I WONDER WHAT ANIMATES HER TODAY. HER FRIENDS WERE ALL DRUG-CRAZED TEEN-AGE RUNAWAYS FROM AFFLUENT BACKGROUNDS. ONE DAY ONE OF THESE FRIENDS, A YOUNG MOTHER, GAVE MY GIRLFRIEND HER FOUR-YEAR-OLD CHILD, A LITTLE GIRL. SHE TOOK THE KID LIKE IT WAS A PUPPY... KIND OF HORRIFYING, BUT YOU KNOW, IT WAS A HANG-LOOSE TIME. OH, SHE WAS A CRAZY ONE, THAT ONE— I CAN'T MENTION HER NAME—SHE MIGHT WELL BE A RESPECTABLE MATRON BACK IN BUCKS COUNTY BY NOW. I WONDER IF SHE'S STILL ALIVE. I WONDER IF SHE KEPT THAT LITTLE GIRL.

AH, YES, THEY LOVED ME—HOW THEY ALL LOVED ME! I WAS FLOATING IN A REGULAR *SEA* OF HUMAN LOVE AND ATTENTION, AND, LIKE MANY BEFORE ME WHO HAD GONE FROM DESPERATE ISOLATION TO PUBLIC ACCLAIM, I WAS DAZZLED BY IT ALL. IT'S VERY INTOXICATING. IT GOES RIGHT TO YOUR HEAD! YOU'RE INVITED HERE AND THERE AND EVERYWHERE... REFINED PEOPLE OF CONSEQUENCE ARE GIVING YOU THEIR TIME AND ATTENTION... SUDDENLY YOU'RE GETTING *FREE PLANE TICKETS!* YOU'RE DOING LUNCH AT PLACES YOU COULDN'T AFFORD, BUT OF COURSE THEY'RE PAYING.... LISTENING TO BIG SCHEMES, BIG DEALS... LAWYERS AND BUSINESSMEN ARE FIGHTING OVER YOU AND YOUR WONDERFUL, TERRIFIC, FANTASTIC, INCREDIBLE LITTLE CARTOON PICTURES!

WELL, I'LL ADMIT I WAS PRETTY STUPID—I LAPPED UP THE FLATTERY. I BELIEVED, ALONG WITH ALL OF THEM, PROBABLY *MORE* THAN ALL OF THEM, THAT I WAS THE GENIUS OF THE AGE—A HEROIC FIGURE... BUT I WASN'T AS STUPID AS SOME I'VE SEEN. I WAS STILL A COMMITTED BOHEMIAN. I HAD SOME HALF-ASSED SENSE THAT I DIDN'T WANT THE "BIG TIME", THAT I WAS BETTER OFF IN THE UNDERGROUND. I WAS DETERMINED NOT TO SELL OUT FOR MONEY. AS IT TURNED OUT, I REALLY DIDN'T HAVE TO. BY 1972 I HAD ENOUGH MONEY ROLLING IN TO CAUSE ME PLENTY NIGHTMARES WITHOUT "SELLING OUT." THE PROBLEM WAS, I LET THINGS GET OUT OF MY CONTROL. THERE WAS NOTHING IN MY PAST EXPERIENCE TO PREPARE ME TO COPE WITH THESE HIGH-POWERED OPERATORS. NOW I WAS TAKING MEETINGS WITH GUYS OF THIS TYPE EVERY WEEK! THEY WERE UNBELIEVABLY AGGRESSIVE. THIS WAS A LEAGUE I WANTED NO PART OF, BUT THE BASTARDS WOULDN'T LEAVE ME ALONE! THEY WANTED ME—THIS WEEK, ANYWAY—SOON THEY'D MOVE ON TO SOME OTHER SUCKER THEY COULD MILK. YES, KIDS, THERE *ARE* SHARKS OUT THERE— *KILLERS*— AMBITIOUS MEN OBSESSED WITH POWER AND MONEY... I'VE SEEN THEM CLOSE UP, KIDS—SOME OF THEM WERE MY OWN LAWYERS—THEY WERE S'POSED TO BE ON *MY* SIDE! IT WAS PRETTY FRIGHTENING...

ALL THIS BECAUSE OF SOME FREAKY LITTLE FUNNYBOOKS? I'M TELLING YOU, IT MADE MY HEAD SPIN! WHAT A WORLD! NATURALLY, MY INNOCENCE WAS COMPLETELY DESTROYED...

IT WAS LIKE GETTING GANG-BANGED ON YOUR FIRST DAY IN PRISON...YOU KNOW, YOU'D SEE THE WORLD IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT AFTER AN EXPERIENCE LIKE THAT. THE SWEET, OPTIMISTIC, LSD-INSPIRED MYSTIC VISION DRAWN IN THE LOVEABLE "BIG-FOOT" STYLE THAT EVERYONE FOUND SO APPEALING IN MY COMICS OF 1967-'68, THE VERY THING THAT CATAPULTED ME INTO THIS POSITION, WAS BEING GROUND INTO THE DUST BY THE BIG OL' NASTY WORLD OF COMMERCIAL, INDUSTRIAL REALITIES.

BUT THAT'S AMERICA...IN THE MAD SCRAMBLE TO GRAB THAT BUCK, THE CULTURE GETS TRAMPLED...THEY KNOCK IT TO SMITHEREENS WITH THEIR GREED.... NOW THAT I THINK OF IT, THE WHOLE IDEALISTIC HIPPY THING WAS TURNED TO GARBAGE BY THIS PROCESS - THAT PLUS FOOLISH PERSONAL VANITY AND NAÏVETE - THERE WAS CERTAINLY ALOT OF *THAT* GOING AROUND - A KIND OF SMUGNESS... *AREN'T WE ALL JUST SO-O-O COOL AND HIP*...DEFINITELY AN ATTITUDE THAT CALLED FOR HARSH CORRECTIVE MEASURES...

PEOPLE TOLD ME I WAS "SABOTAGING" MY CHANCES FOR SUCCESS, WEALTH, AND SO ON. I DIDN'T GET IT. IT SEEMED TO ME I WAS *FABULOUSLY* SUCCESSFUL ALREADY! WHAT MORE COULD I WANT? HERE I WAS ACHIEVING RECOGNITION ON MY OWN TERMS - WASN'T THAT SUCCESS ENOUGH? IF I COULD KEEP DRAWING UNDERGROUND COMICS, WHICH MEANT COMPLETE ARTISTIC FREEDOM, AND MAKE DECENT MONEY AT IT, AND STILL HAVE ENOUGH FREE TIME TO HANG OUT WITH SPAIN, KIM, AND WILSON, AND OCCASIONALLY GET TO PLAY WITH CUTE GURLS WHO WERE IMPRESSED BY MY FAME...IT *STILL* LOOKS LIKE A GOOD DEAL!

MY DOWNFALL - AND I WAS HEADED FOR ONE - WAS THAT I WAS TOO SOFT - A PUSHOVER - A MERE BABE IN THE WOODS - I LIVED IN A DREAM WORLD - I WASN'T TOUGH AT ALL. I COULDN'T FIGHT IT OUT WITH ALL A' THEM. WHAT I DID INSTEAD WAS SPEND MY TIME JUMPING AND DODGING. I ELUDED THE BASTARDS. I NEVER STAYED IN ONE PLACE LONG ENOUGH FOR THEM TO FIND ME. FOR *YEARS* I LIVED THIS WAY - ON THE MOVE.

THERE'S NO WAY I CAN REMEMBER THE CHRONOLOGY OF EVENTS. IT WOULD BE VERY TIME-CONSUMING TO FIGURE OUT WHERE I WAS AND WHEN. IT'S ALL A JUMBLE...AND THEN, TOO, I WAS STILL *"USING"*... TAKING LSD, SMOKING POT AND HASHISH...HOW DID I GET ANY WORK DONE?? SOMEBODY WAS ALWAYS LIGHTING UP A JOINT OR A PIPE - *CONSTANTLY*, EVERY DAY - EVERY *HOUR*, IT SEEMED LIKE - YOU COULDN'T ESCAPE FROM THE STUFF - IT WAS THE SOCIAL NORM TO GET STONED EVERY DAY. IT TOOK ME SEVERAL YEARS TO WORK UP THE COURAGE TO SAY "NO" - *LONG* AFTER I WAS TIRED OF BEING STONED ALL THE TIME. REFUSING A PUFF OF GRASS WAS UNHEARD OF. YES, KIDS, I SAID "NO" AROUND 1974 - '75. IT WAS TIME. I'D BEEN STONED FOR EIGHT SOLID YEARS. IT WAS REFRESHING TO BE "STRAIGHT" AGAIN. BUT I DON'T BAD-RAP THE WEED. IT'S ONE OF THE MORE HARMLESS HERBS AROUND - ABOUT AS MENACING AS, SAY, LIPTON TEA. FOR ME, PERSONALLY, IT JUST STOPPED BEING, LIKE, YOU KNOW, A GROOVY HIGH, OKAY? SAME WITH LSD...THE HARDER STUFF LIKE COKE, OPIUM, ETC., I NEVER WAS INTERESTED IN.

ALCOHOL IS ANOTHER ONE THAT NEVER DID MUCH FOR ME. IN '67-'68 I SPENT ALOT OF TIME HANGING OUT WITH S. CLAY WILSON IN SAN FRANCISCO. A SEETHING, VISIONARY KINDA GUY, WILSON WAS VERY INSPIRING TO BE AROUND IN THOSE DAYS. HE WAS ALSO A DETERMINED DRINKER, AND YOU HAD TO DRINK WITH HIM. WE'D GO OUT AND BUY A BIG GALLON JUG OF RED MOUNTAIN BURGUNDY AND SWILL IT DOWN, SITTING AROUND HIS LITTLE PLACE IN LINDEN ALLEY, CARRYING ON OUR OWN CULTURAL EXCHANGE. THAT STUFF WAS POISON. I HAD TO QUIT DRINKING WITH WILSON AFTER AWHILE. I COULDN'T TAKE IT. HE MUST HAVE AN IRON CONSTITUTION.

I LEARNED ALOT FROM WILSON. HE WAS MORE SOPHISTICATED THAN ME IN CERTAIN WAYS. HE HAD EVOLVED AND ARTICULATED HIS ARTIST-REBEL THING TO A HIGH DEGREE. HE LIVED THE ROLE. BY COMPARISON, MY CONCEPTION ABOUT WHAT I WAS UP TO AS AN ARTIST WAS MURKY, UNFORMED. MEETING ROBERT WILLIAMS WAS ALSO VERY ENLIGHTENING. I FELT MILDLY LIKE AN IDIOT-SAVANT AROUND THOSE GUYS. PART OF IT WAS THAT THEY'D GONE THROUGH ART SCHOOL AND HAD ABSORBED AND REGURGITATED THE WHOLE FINE-ART GAME. THEY HAD THIS IMAGE OF THEMSELVES VERY CLEARLY AS ART OUT-LAWS, STICKING IT TO THE BOOSHWAH, THE BIG LIE, THE MASS DELUSION OF MAINSTREAM CULTURE, BOTH HIGH AND LOW. I WAS COMING FROM A RATHER MORE CONVENTIONAL CARTOONIST-AS-ENTERTAINER BACKGROUND. WE HAD LONG DISCUSSIONS ABOUT WHAT THIS WORK WE WERE DOING WAS ALL ABOUT. WILSON ONCE SAID TO ME, "*FUCK* ENTERTAINING THE MASSES, CRUMB! YOU'RE JUST FEEDING THE HUNGRY DOG"...HE LOOKED ME INTENTLY IN THE EYE WITH A WRY SMILE, MAKING A SUPPLICATING GESTURE WITH HIS HAND...."*FEEDING THE HUNGRY DOG...*"

OFTEN I FELT OVERWHELMED AND CONFUSED BY IT ALL...FIRST LSD, THEN FAME, AND THEN GETTING INVOLVED WITH THESE OTHER ARTISTS - MY PEERS, REALLY - WHO HAD VERY STRONG PERSONAL VISIONS OF THEIR OWN - IT WAS VERY DISORIENTING...IT KINDA THREW ME OFF MY TRACK. FOR BETTER OR WORSE, THE INFLUENCE OF WILSON AND WILLIAMS BEGAN TO SHOW IN MY WORK. I, TOO, BECAME MORE OF A REBEL. I CAST OFF THE LAST VESTIGES OF THE PERNICIOUS INFLUENCE OF MY YEARS IN THE GREETING CARD BUSINESS...THIS AND THE EROSION OF THE INNOCENT, POSITIVE IDEALISM MENTIONED EARLIER. WELL, I LET IT ALL OUT ONTO THE PAGE...THE RAGING ID..SEEING WHAT WILSON AND WILLIAMS HAD DONE JUST GAVE ME THE LAST LITTLE PUSH I NEEDED TO LET OPEN THE FLOODGATES. BLATANT SEXUAL IMAGES BECAME A BIG THING, STILL HAPPY AND POSITIVE AT FIRST - A "CELEBRATION" OF SEX. BUT THE VERY SIGHT OF ALL THOSE SWEATY, BULBOUS CARTOON CHARACTERS FUCKING AND SUCKING IMMEDIATELY DROVE AWAY MOST OF THE FEMALE READERS. AS TRINA SAYS, I "RUINED" UNDERGROUND COMICS BY ENCOURAGING ALL THE YOUNGER BOY ARTISTS TO BE BAD AND DO COMICS ABOUT THEIR OWN HORRIBLE SEX FANTASIES. HA HA!

I MOVED FURTHER AND FURTHER AWAY FROM MASS ENTERTAINMENT. THE SEXUAL ELEMENT BECAME INCREASINGLY SINISTER AND BIZARRE. DON'T BLAME ME! THE BASTARDS DROVE ME TO IT! THEY ALL BACKED OFF AFTER THAT!

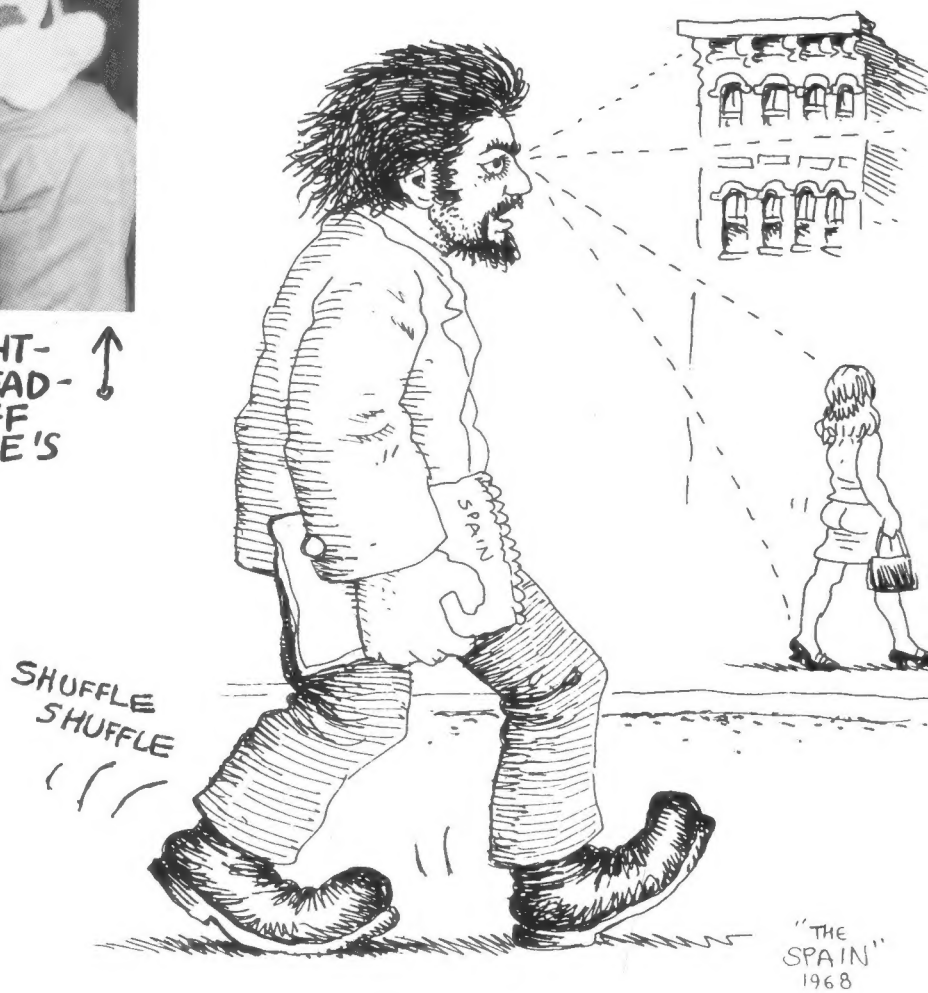
WHAT CAN I SAY? MAYBE IT'S A BIG MISTAKE, THIS DIRECTION I'VE TAKEN IN THE PAST TWENTY YEARS. THE STUFF I DID IN '67-'68 IS STILL MY "BEST-LOVED" WORK. THEN AGAIN, MAYBE IT WASN'T A MISTAKE. IT WASN'T REALLY A MATTER OF CHOICE. IT'S A SHOT IN THE DARK. WHEN I'M DRAWING THE STUFF, I DON'T "KNOW" WHAT I'M DOING. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY, AND I HAVE NO IDEA HOW IT WILL BE RECEIVED. IT HAS TO BE THAT WAY FOR ME. BEING A NORMAL CARTOONIST WOULD BE INSUFFERABLY BORING! F'GET IT, I'D RATHER WORK IN THE POST-OFFICE. GUESS THAT MAKES ME AN ARTEESTE... SO, IT'S NOT FOR EVERYBODY. I DON'T CARE. FUCK 'EM. I HAVE MY LITTLE FOLLOWING...SOMEHOW THEY CAN TOLERATE MY, UH, "ECCENTRICITIES." THEY MUST GET *SOMETHING* OUT OF IT. I DUNNO...YOU KNOW, YOU DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

—R. CRUMB, FEBRUARY, 1990

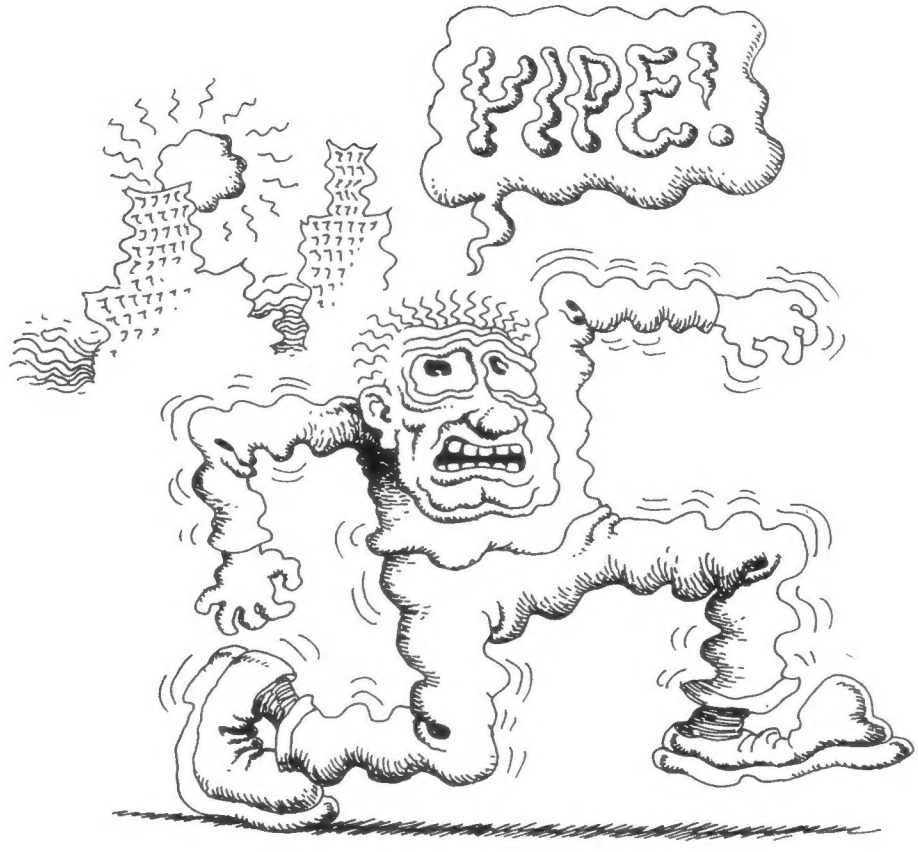
HOTSHOT YOUNG UNDERGROUND CARTOONISTS BEFORE THEY BECAME EMBITTERED: R. CRUMB WITH JANE & JAY LYNCH, CHICAGO, FALL OF '68 (PHOTO TAKEN BY JAY KINNEY).

WITH INFANT SON JESSE, HAIGHT-ASHBURY, DECEMBER, '68... READING "SNATCH COMICS", HOot OFF THE PRESSES OF DON DONAHUE'S "APEX NOVELTIES."

SKETCHBOOK DRAWING OF "SPAIN" RODRIGUEZ, FALL, '68... ANOTHER GUY WHO CARRIED A SKETCHBOOK, AND A DEVOTED STUDENT OF VISUAL PHENOMENON.



"THE SPAIN" 1968

SELECTED SKETCH-BOOK DRAWINGS FROM 1968... "EVERYBODY MUST GET STONED"... ...DAY IN AND DAY OUT THEY GOT STONED... SOMETIMES IT WAS FUN, AND THEN OTHER TIMES IT TURNED INTO A NERVE-WRACKING, CONFUSING ORDEAL...

...MOSTLY IT'S HARD TO REMEMBER... YOU KNOW, WHEN YOU'RE HIGH IT'S LIKE, AN *ALTERED STATE*... YOU CAN'T *DO* MUCH OF ANYTHING EXCEPT HANG OUT...WHICH IS GOOD, BECAUSE MOST OF WHAT PEOPLE *DO* WHEN THEY *DO* THINGS IS, LIKE, MAKE MESSES AND TROUBLE FOR EACH OTHER...